

June 3, 1920

Movie Number  
UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA  
LIBRARY

# Life

PRICE 15 CENTS  
Vol. 75, No. 1962 June 10, 1920  
Copyright, 1920, Life Publishing Company

D 1145



"COURAGE, LITTLE WOMAN!"

# The Truck Driver is taking his place alongside the Locomotive Engineer



**T**HERE are 700,000 drivers of motor trucks in this country. An increase of 450,000 in the last five years.

How many will there be five years from now?

Upon the kind of *materials* they are given to work with will depend very largely the kind of motor truck transportation the country will get.

\* \* \*

Go into a garage some evening when the drivers are bringing in their trucks after the day's hauls.

You will hear them talking about what they are up against—fussing and fuming over *split tires*—wondering how long they will have to put up with *base separation* and such things.

Every breakdown means more work

for them—time lost—unwelcome explanations.

Their interest in the *efficient* and *economical* operation of their trucks is as great, and sometimes greater, than that of the men who own them.

\* \* \*

One of the greatest contributions ever made to truck operating economy was the creation of the new U. S. *Grainless Rubber Solid Truck Tire*.

*Non-splitting*—because this *new rubber* has no grain to open up.

*Non-separating from its base*—because the steel and rubber are *chemically* joined.

The *carrying capacity* of a U. S. *Grainless Rubber Tire* is never affected by cuts. It wears down *smoothly* and *evenly* throughout its long life.

It is one thing to be in the business of making and selling tires.

The United States Rubber Company has never held that to be its only, or even its *primary*, aim.

Unless U. S. Tire users receive the *best possible tire service*, the United States Rubber Company will feel it has failed.

For that reason it selects its solid tire dealers from among the men who *know most* about tires—who are best equipped to deal with the truck owner's problems.

Find a U. S. Solid Truck Tire dealer, get his advice on the type of tire that will give you the greatest operating efficiency.

He is a representative of the oldest and largest rubber organization in the world, and as such is skilled in the application of the most advanced tire knowledge.

*Specify U. S. Grainless Rubber Solid Truck Tires in ordering your new truck.*

## United States Tires

## United States Rubber Company

Fifty-three  
Factories

The oldest and largest  
Rubber Organization in the World

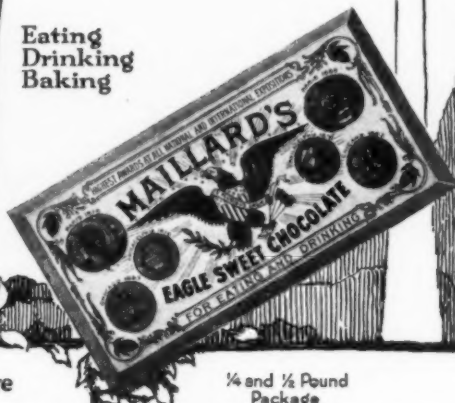
Two hundred  
and thirty-five Branches

# Maillard

NEW YORK  
EAGLE CHOCOLATE  
iced

*Delicious! Refreshing!—  
and Rich in Food Value.*

Eating  
Drinking  
Baking



and you know it's pure

¼ and ½ Pound  
Package



BILKINS, WHOSE ENGINE HAS GONE DEAD OVER THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, IS LOOKING FOR A GOOD, SAFE LANDING

# Manning-Quality Bowman Ware



Carafe, 326 **MB** Best

## A HOTAKOLD BOTTLE

is a welcome sight after a strenuous tennis set, a round of golf or a tiring day in the city. For it's sure to hold within its sturdy case, many refreshing drinks, even if it has been on the hot veranda for hours.

On an automobile trip or picnic party, a Hotakold bottle is simply indispensable. Hours after you've started, coffee will still be steaming hot or water refreshingly cold.

There are any number of attractive Hotakold bottles, pitchers and carafes. Some of beautifully colored enamel, plain or decorated. All are Manning, Bowman quality!

For sale at department and hardware stores, jewelers and novelty shops. Write us for further information and Booklet E-3.

**MANNING, BOWMAN & CO.**  
Meriden, Conn.

Makers of Household and Table  
Appointments in Nickel Plate,  
Copper and Aluminum



Carafe, 370

Jug, 426

VACUUM

VESSELS

TRADE  
**HOTAKOLD**  
MARK

Bottle, 123

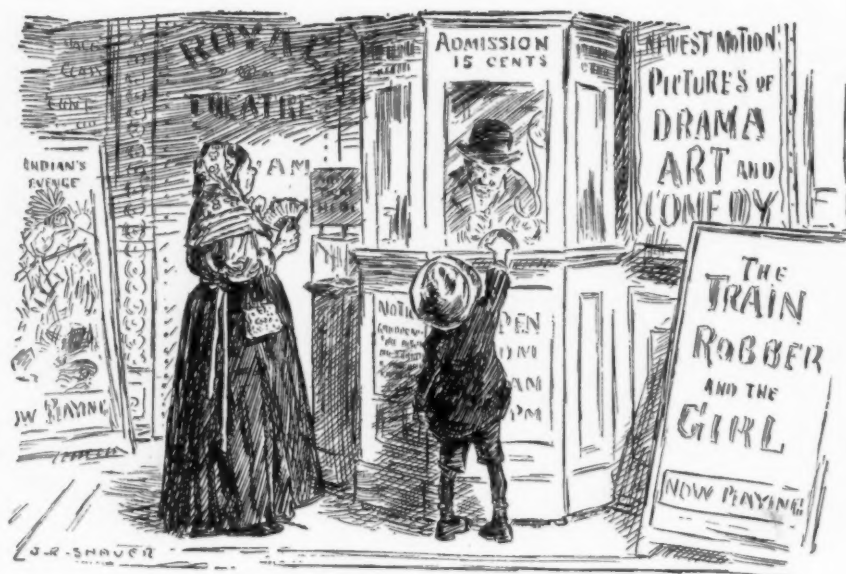
Bottle, 121

Bottle, 125

Jar, 523

Jug Set, 150/14





## LIFE'S Movies

Are now on. Step inside this number and see the sights. Besides all the other alluring features, it contains the names of the winners in LIFE's Title Contest. So much for this present number (of which you have already become the proud possessor, and which it is not necessary to advertise). But—

### Next Week

**On the Cover:** "What'll You Have, Gents?" Another great Anderson cover.

*And other features too numerous to mention.*

**Week After Next:** Pilgrims' Number. Celebrating the landing of certain gentlemen three hundred years ago. You may have heard of them. If not—

OBEY THAT IMPULSE



If you value your LIFE (and mine),  
Sign your name on the dotted line.

### Special Offer

Also, when you fill out the handsome art coupon just to the left, put your address below it and indicate the amount you are enclosing as follows:

**First:** If you wish to avail yourself of our very special three months' offer (open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate), then enclose \$1. (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26.)

**Second.** If you wish to subscribe for one year, then enclose \$5. (Canadian \$5.52, Foreign \$6.04.)





## The Real Meaning of *"Best in the Long Run"*

"BEST IN THE LONG RUN" is a slogan that is almost as old as the history of tires. It grew out of the performance of Goodrich Tires on bicycles, and it grew into the *dependability* of Goodrich rubber products of all kinds.

It is not just a catch phrase. It is a plain statement of fact.

It is really a mirroring of the confidence placed in Goodrich products by their users. In five words it crystallizes the

ideals, the policies, the principles of Goodrich.

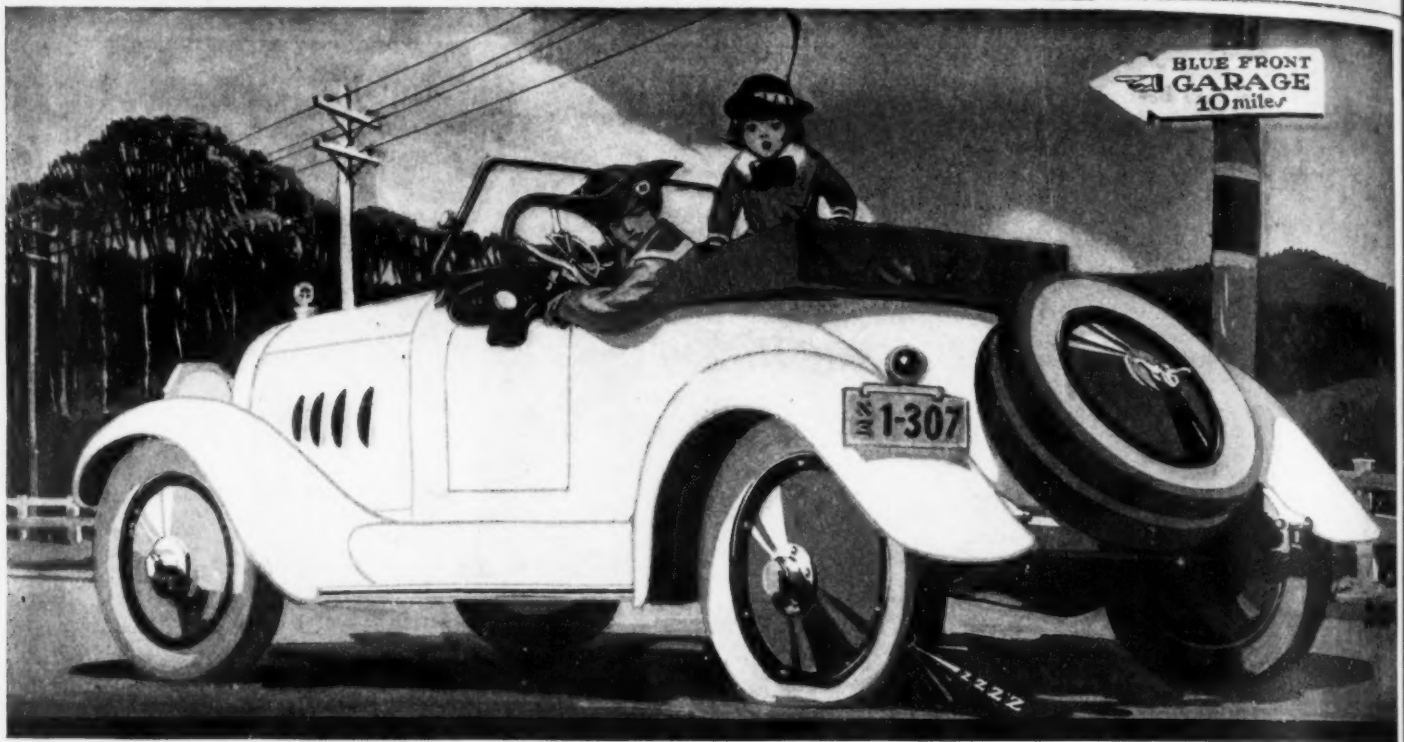
It means "the long run" of good faith and good will—the steady building up of a confidence in the minds of the users, *which is the greatest asset a manufacturer can have.*

That is how Goodrich translates this slogan into terms of longest average wear, utmost dependability and known quality in all kinds of rubber products.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

# Goodrich Tires

*"Best in the Long Run"*



**"Pollyanna" with a flat tire**  
 —There's a good reason for her Cheerfulness

Her car is equipped with a

## Weed Chain-Jack

To operate a Weed Chain-Jack, it is not necessary to get down in a cramped, strained position and grovel in mud, grease or dust under a car and work a "handle" that is apt to fly up with unpleasant results. To lift a car with the Weed Chain-Jack, simply give a few easy pulls on its endless chain while you stand erect—clear from springs, tire carriers and other projections. To lower a car, pull the chain in opposite direction. Up or down—there's no labor.

Never gets out of order. Quickly adjusted to any required height by lifting the screw and spinning the corrugated "collar" shown in the illustration. Try it yourself—you will never be satisfied with any other jack.

### 10 Days' Trial

If your dealer does not have them, send \$7.50 for any size for pleasure cars or \$15.00 for the Truck size, and we will send you one, all charges prepaid. For delivery in Canada send \$8.50 for any size for pleasure cars or \$16.00 for the Truck size. Try it 10 days. If not satisfied return it to us and we will refund your money.

### MADE IN FOUR SIZES

SIZE	Height When Lowered	Height When Raised	Height When Raised With Aux. Step Up	Price
8 inch	8 inches	12 1-2 inches	14 1-2 inches	\$7.50
10 inch	10 inches	15 3-8 inches	17 3-8 inches	7.50
12 inch	12 inches	18 1-2 inches	No Aux. Step	7.50
18 in. Truck	12 inches	19 1-2 inches	No Aux. Step	15.00

The 8-inch and 10-inch sizes are made with an auxiliary step as illustrated. When in operative position this step adds two inches to the height of the jack.



**AMERICAN  
CHAIN  
COMPANY, Inc.**

BRIDGEPORT  CONNECTICUT

In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited,  
Niagara Falls, Ontario

**Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World**

The Complete Chain Line—All Types, All Sizes, All Finishes—  
From Plumbers' Safety Chain to Ships' Anchor Chain

GENERAL SALES OFFICE: Grand Central Terminal, New York City

DISTRICT SALES OFFICES: Boston Chicago Philadelphia Pittsburg Portland, Ore. San Francisco



# LIFE



*Movie Actor:* GEE, QUEENIE, THE SCRIPT IS ROTTEN! I'VE GOT TO WEAR THE SAME CLOTHES IN TWO SETS





### Sanctum Talks

"MAY I come in?"

"Bless my soul! Is this Herbert Hoover? Come in and sit down. You must be tired. Will you have one or two lumps in your tea?"

"Three, thank you. Yes, I am rather weary, LIFE. I have been talking with some Republican politicians."

"Well, it might have been worse, Herbert. They might have been Democrats. How do you like trying not to be President?"

"Very wearing. Keeps me from more important business."

"But if it's thrust upon you, and you just can't get out of it—what then?"

"That's the difficulty. There's only one excuse, that I can see."

"And that is—"

"That maybe the presidency ought to go once to a man who really doesn't want it."

"And who isn't mixed up in politics?"

"Yes, and who feels that it may cramp his style to the extent of handicapping him in work that might be better done in other ways."

"You mean that the presidency is—"

"A limited occupation, LIFE."

"It does seem that way at times, Herbert. Yet there was Washington, and Lincoln."

"But in their cases, the presidency was only an opportunity."

"And it might be in yours, Herbert? It might be interest-

ing to run a man on a platform who wasn't backed up by anybody but the people."

"But, my dear LIFE, the people couldn't back him up and elect him unless they did it through the regular political machinery; they couldn't go outside of that."

"They might, Herbert, if things were so bad that they were thoroughly disgusted with politics and Bolshevism and profiteering and corruption and congressional stupidity. They *might*, Herbert."

"That's true. They might."

"You never can tell, Mr. Hoover."

"I suppose not, LIFE. Well, I must be going. Glad to have met you."

"Same here. Hope I may see you again, Mr. Hoover."



HIS FIRST LOVE

### LIFE'S Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1919, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation thirty-three years. In that time it has expended \$183,025.49 and has given a fortnight in the country to 40,802 poor city children. The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Balance forward from 1919.....	\$523.47
From the Fresh Air Endowments for 1919..	637.50
"Junior and Baby Brother".....	16.00
Anonymous.....	8.06
Eva Wilson.....	8.00
A Friend.....	10.00
Ethel MacDonald.....	5.00
"Fox, Sierra Club".....	10.00
"Bet on Cincinnati—and won".....	10.00
R. R. Bowman.....	8.00
David Bagley.....	30.00
"In memory of Frederick G. Richardson"	15.00
Mrs. Charles Ingersoll Stelzle.....	5.00
George Fugard.....	2.13
In memory of Archer N. Martin of Short Hills, N. J.....	1.06
Chapel collection by the boys and masters of the Morristown School, Morristown, N. J.....	30.00
Western traveling man.....	5.00
Billie Collins, Bub Francis, Freddie Stevenson, Edward Roberts, Bunny Andrews, Raymond Walker, John Stetson and Lewis Boyd; little boys of the Haverford School.....	2.43
In memory of Archer N. Martin of Short Hills, N. J.....	4.00
Col. C. J. Manly.....	5.00
H. W. S.....	.96
Joseph H. Baris.....	10.00
E. H. Downes.....	8.32
Cash.....	10.00
C. O. L.....	5.00
Clifton and Soutter Edgar.....	0.00
Jeannette J. Christmas.....	5.00
Gilbert M. Tyler.....	1.00
Fred F. Burns.....	1.00
Alan R. Eadon.....	5.00
Robt. E. Millard.....	1.00
Carpenter, Caffry & Co.....	6.25
Otto Wyss.....	1.00
W. A. Cook.....	.59
Mrs. S. E. Stillman.....	50.00
W. H. S.-J. E. S. G.....	2.40
"In loving memory of Marguerite".....	5.00
Everett Higby.....	4.00
J. R. T.....	1.50
D. Schnakenberg.....	50.00
The Ogontz School, Rydal, Pa.....	43.00
Miss Lydia F. Emmet.....	5.00

\$1,558.27

### LIFE'S Fresh Air Farm

WHEN the schools close in June, LIFE'S Fresh Air Farm must be ready for its little guests, who come in parties about two hundred strong each fortnight through the summer. The Farm is located at Branchville, in the hills of western Connecticut, and consists of about fourteen acres devoted to Fresh Air Fund uses. The original house and out-buildings have been remodeled as dormitories for children, and the grounds, meadow, brook and orchard supply space for their amusement. The ball ground is well patronized.

The Fund started in 1887 with the collection of about \$1,000, and the sending of a number of children to the country that summer. Since then LIFE's friends and readers have helped year after year, until we have a



One Day in June

record of \$183,025.49 expended and 40,802 vacations given to poor children. It is a great thing to be able to bring a full fortnight of plenty—plenty of time for play, plenty of space, all that they want to eat—into lives where most things are painfully skimmed. This is what our Fund really does. The children are from the poorer districts, the settlements, hospitals and city missions. No child is refused if he can possibly be taken. Incidentally, they all like their entertainment, and want to come again, and do so, if they can in any way manage it, until the age limit of twelve years is passed. The children are well looked after, caretakers being with them all the time, and so far no serious accident or illness has occurred at the Farm.

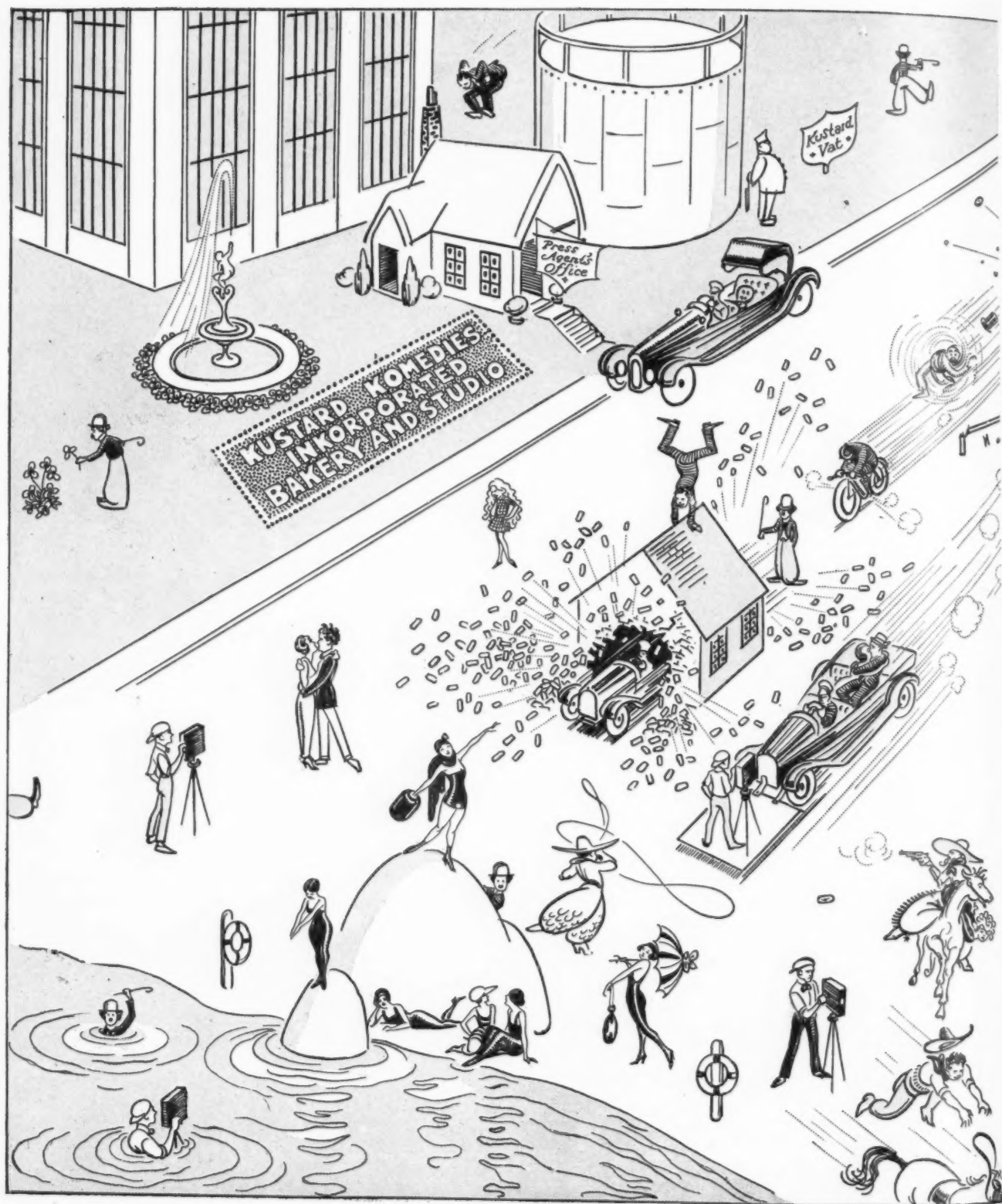
These youngsters bring their appetites

with them in good working order, and make away with a prodigious amount of provisions. But the improvement they show is surprising, and they look like different creatures at the end of the two weeks. It is money well invested, regardless of the high cost of living. Only, it does take more money nowadays. Careful management helps, however, and the average cost for the past three years has been a little under nine dollars for a child's entire two weeks' vacation, including transportation.

The children are not blessed with an oversupply of clothes, as a rule, and after a lively fortnight some of them are actually too ragged to be presentable. For such emergencies donations of partly worn clothing for children of twelve and under are a great help to Mrs. Mohr, and

even "grown-up" clothes can sometimes be used. Shoes in all sizes are also most acceptable.

Real toys, dolls, books are things unknown in these less fortunate lives. Even old valentines and Christmas cards are a source of joy. Just a little from the overabundance of others means much to them. The work is entirely dependent on the generosity of LIFE's readers. Whether you give much or little, it will help towards some child's health and happiness. Visitors are always welcome at the Farm. Remittances should be made payable to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund. Packages should be addressed to Branchville, Connecticut. Acknowledgment is made in LIFE about three weeks after receipt, and by letter if the sender's address is given.

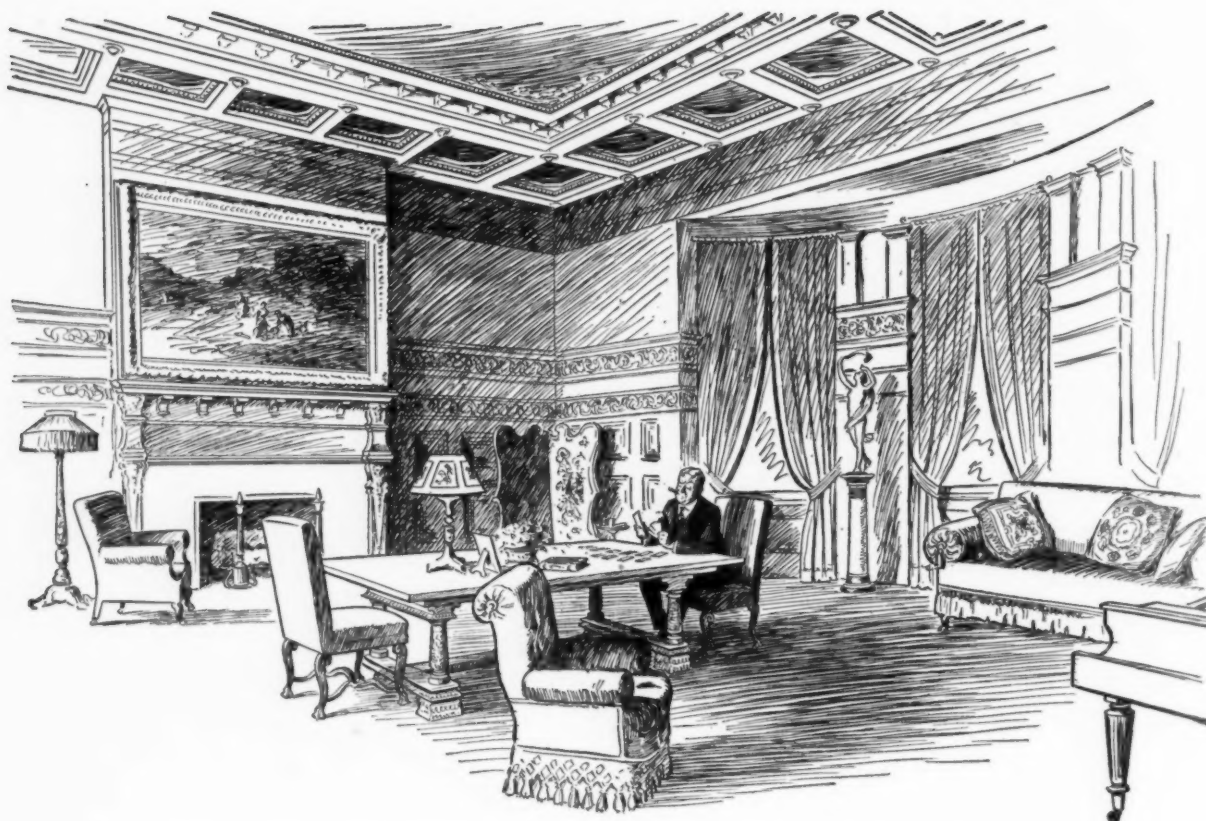


A Perfect Day in





## Movie Town



"WELL, ANYWAY, SINCE MOTHER AND THE GIRLS GOT INTO SOCIETY, I CERTAINLY HAVE LEARNED A LOT ABOUT SOLITAIRE"

### From the Diary of Mortimer Minch

*The Dream Child of the Screen*

**MONDAY**—Celebrated my seventh birthday. Employees at studio, who love me dearly, gave me a twenty-pound box of candy with message, "Eat all of it." My mother took candy away to have it analyzed. Some admirer, not knowing my address, sent my director a loaded revolver with pretty card reading, "For Mortimer Minch."

**TUESDAY**—Expect to begin work on my new million-dollar picture, "Oliver Twist," to-morrow. Fired my Kansas, Utah and South Carolina press agents to-day. Not a word about birthday celebration in papers in their states.

**WEDNESDAY**—Started work on "Oliver Twist" to-day. Was obliged to call down Stevens, my director. He doesn't realize that minor characters of Bill Sykes and Nancy detract too much from interest in story. Have ordered them removed from script.

**THURSDAY**—Work held up again for removal of Fagin, a minor character, from script. Had to call down Stevens again. Caught him fondling my revolver when he should have been working.

**FRIDAY**—Have just seen first of new posters for "Oliver Twist." Shows scene where I save minor character from arrest by keeping police at bay. Hundred thousand dollars to be used exploiting new catch-line: "Mortimer Minch, the Boy with a Million Friends."

**SATURDAY**—Stevens has held up the picture again. Committed suicide this morning.

### The New Woman

**L**ITTLE Bessie had just returned from a birthday party, and was telling the family what a nice time she had had, adding: "But Virginia didn't want me at all."

**HER MOTHER:** How do you know Virginia didn't want you?

**BESSIE:** She told me so herself.

**MOTHER:** Why, Bessie, you ought to have come right straight home! That is what I should have done when I was a little girl.

**BESSIE:** But, mother, times have changed since you were a little girl. I just slapped her in the face—and stayed.



SIR WALTER RALEIGH  
(MODERN VERSION)

### Ode in a Protesting Manner

Ban Placed on Kissing, Now that War Is Over.—*Headline.*

**B**AN kissing! More! (proceeds the printed page).

Now war has ceased to rage,  
Strained Nature's fond excuse  
Ceases to be—and with the purple juice,  
The brimming goblet, Cupid's favored use  
Must hie to the discard  
Where whilom gracious gods lie, battered shard  
on shard.

O Mars! For what dire deeds and edicts fell  
Art thou responsible!  
How, following in thy train  
Of slaughter, as the dolphins through the main  
Pursue the ship, come stalking bane on bane—  
The anti-that-and-this—  
First gracious wine, and now tobacco and the  
kiss.

Bacchus is dead; his haunts know him no more;  
His fanes are stricken sore.  
Shall then these mad decrees  
Bring the protesting Venus to her knees,  
Classing a kiss as one with memories,  
And love be bound by rule,  
And lovers sternly chid, like little boys in school?

Take heart! These moods are but the winds  
that pass,  
A rustling in the grass.  
While yet the fruitful vine  
Puts forth her grapes, man somewhere shall  
make wine;  
While yet Dan Cupid speeds his shaft divine  
The lovers' kiss shall be—  
Prohibit as ye will, behold Dame Nature free!  
*F. Gregory Hartswick.*

**O**UT of a job to-day—the man who can't get  
work, and the man who can.



#### MOVIE STUNTS

*Director (far off in foreground):* NAW! NAW! NAW! STICK YOUR ARM DOWN HIS THROAT! YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE NUT YOURSELF! NOW THEN, CAMERA, SHOOT!

### How Prepared Statements Originated

**T**HERE was a man in Wall Street, employed as thirty-second assistant cashier in a bank. It took the bank directors several weeks to discover who was talking to the financial reporters about certain things supposed to be known only to insiders. Upon learning his identity the directors immediately advanced him to cashier, on the theory that his new responsibilities would preclude his conversing with outsiders on important matters. But it didn't work. The cashier was in a more favorable position to relay important things to the financial scribes. He was promoted to a vice-presidency. He talked louder and more frequently.

In desperation the bank directors made him president of the institution. It worked wonders. He stopped talking. Thereafter he spoke only through prepared statements, and while they were long and windy, they revealed nothing disturbing.



*Young Oculist:* YOUR EYES SEEM TO BE ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'D BETTER COME IN TWO OR THREE TIMES A WEEK AND LET ME EXAMINE THEM. YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT WILL DEVELOP





"I WONDER WHAT THE TROUBLE IS?"  
 "THAT'S HIS FIANCÉE. IT'S NOTHING BUT A LOVERS' QUARREL."

### Presidential Platforms

**JOHNSON:** "I think I can holler my way through. I'll find out what I mean, and tell 'em afterward."

**WOOD:** "Law and order." This is capable of an interpretation as wide and free and as comprehensive as the undergraduate's thesis, "The Universe and What It Contains."

**HOOVER:** "League of Nations ratification" and "a good Cabinet." So definite all the others are disgusted with him.

**LOWDEN:** "A business administration," whatever that means.

**HARDING:** "Ohio ought to have another President. She hasn't supplied one since Taft."

**COOLIDGE:** "I got away with the police situation in Boston. I might possibly have luck in a bigger job."

**BRYAN:** "I am against everything you may be fond of now or may grow to like. Besides, I want to be President. I have proved my desire's sincerity."

**HITCHCOCK:** "I live in Nebraska, and know some other Nebraskan besides Bryan ought to be President."

**EDWARDS:** "Bryan has the country doped wrong about this Prohibition idea. I may catch the nomination through protest."

**PALMER:** "I threatened the high cost of living, and now look at it!"

**MCADOO:** "I have muddled through quite a number of things and have shown great shrewdness in selecting psychological moments for resignation."

**BORAH:** "It really doesn't matter. If I view with enough alarm, what's the difference whether they know what I am viewing?"

### Purely Scientific—and Dry

**A**FTER a pause of some billion light years, an indivisible atomic world of positive and negative matter, coming up to the surface of an atomic world tumbler of water for a breath of air, remarked: "To hear those atom worlds of matter, you'd think they knew it all. Why, there are more plurally indivisible atomic worlds of positive and negative matter in one indivisible atomic world tumbler of water than—"

"Oh, leave it lying!" interrupted another. "If that were so, where the dickens would they stow all the water?"

"I judge from that peculiar dry sound," commented the first one, "that something has upset the prohibitively atomic tumbler."

#### Deduction:

It's a dry subject, and positively doesn't matter an atom.

#### MOVING PICTURES WE WOULD LOVE TO SEE



PROHIBITION REPEALED

## The Home Life of Movie Stars

I USED to wonder what our movie stars did when they were able to enjoy home life, away from the dull grind of the camera. Since then I've looked at a lot of illustrated magazines whose reasons for existence is the satisfying of just such inquisitive people as myself. I have learned a lot.

I have learned that the home life of the lady stars is a busy one. They are forever getting ready to cook things. Many's the lady star I have seen standing in her kitchenette—sometimes it is the butler's pantry—beating up something in a bowl. The bowl is always tipped the other way, so I have never learned whether it contains an omelet or a salad dressing. Whatever it is it knows its place. In four hundred and twelve photographs of this particular bit of home life, not once has the stuff in the bowl dared to splash out and make spots on the lace of the simple little apron from Boué Sœurs.

Some kind friend in India or Indiana is forever sending them dogs or armadillos or gnus or something. When the expressman has made his daily call, the lady stars go out on the lawn and stand beside their new pets. It's too bad there weren't movie stars when there were rocs and pterodactyls. Someone would have sent them to the stars, and we should never have had to depend on fable and science in learning what they looked like.

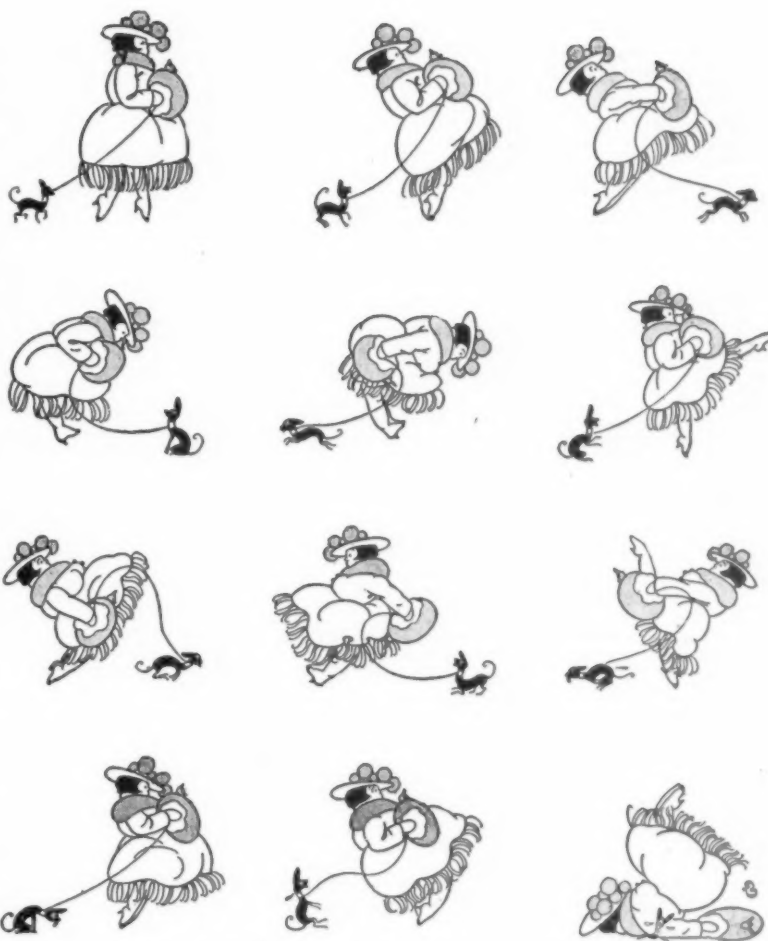
The male stars' home life is a little different. Most of their spare moments are spent in either entering or leaving new automobiles. Tired of the sport, they sometimes go up on the verandas of their beautiful homes, lean against a pillar and gaze off into the distance. They always wear specially made gazing clothes for this purpose. Sometimes the costume is something like a stevedore's lounge suit, but for casual afternoon gazing the favorite garments resemble a set of those Clothes for Country Wear you see in the theatre programs.

Once in a great while a male star diverts himself by shaking hands with the president of a movie company. This, however, is done only when the star has just arrived from a record-breaking trans-continental trip to begin work for the company.

## Easier Said

**HUSBAND:** Don't you think, my dear, we'd better stop our accounts and pay cash for everything?

**WIFE:** But where are we going to get the cash?



SLIPPERY-WEATHER MOVIE OF A DOG TRYING TO GET FROM UNDER—

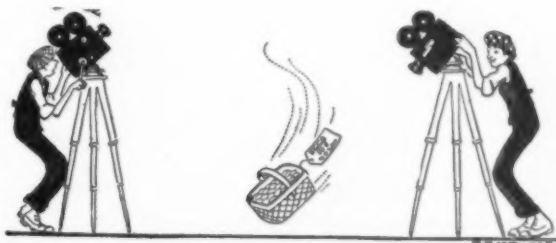
## A Delicate Question

"YES," said the Professor of Ancient Ambiguity to the solid block of intelligence massed before him, "it has been very gratifying to me to observe how the general average of ability has risen in this department during the past few years. When I first came here, there wasn't anything like the capacity shown that there is to-day. We can now teach things that couldn't even have been attempted, say, ten years ago. The intelligence shown in the Ambiguity Department will now, I think, compare favorably with that shown in any other department of the university."

"Do those remarks apply to the students, sir?" ventured a backward member of the class.



CONGRESS RESIGNS



PRICES FALL



*Excited Female:* OH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHALL DO! KOKO, MY TEN-THOUSAND-DOLLAR PEKINESE, HAS DISAPPEARED!

*Hotel Clerk:* CALM YOURSELF, MADAM. I'LL HAVE HIM PAGED RIGHT AWAY.

### Unsung Heroes of the Screen

EVERY photoplay nowadays devotes so much space to preliminary announcements that the audience has no room for doubt concerning the identity of the actors, directors, camera men and authors to whom the credit or blame for the picture may be assigned.

But why stop there? Why not disclose the names of the others who have contributed to the production? For instance:

The pharmacist who brews the vampire's belladonna.

The caterer who bakes the comedian's custard pies.

The cosmetician who enables the ingenue to remain ingenuous.

The barber who shaves the hero's neck.

The chef who prepares the heroine's gelatine tears.

The second-hand clothier who rents the villain's dress suits.

The peroxide distiller who maintains the supply of blondes.

In justice to an eager and expectant public, these names should no longer be withheld.

**H**OWARD: Is old Pessimist without hope?

JAY: Not he. He always hopes for the worst.

### Urban

HE sneers at rural "dub ways,"  
No matter what they are;  
Yet while he's packed in subways,  
The farmer drives a car.  
This dweller in the city  
Goes out but seldom, though  
He looks with scornful pity  
On country folks as "slow."

He talks of Broadway loudly  
With most exceeding vim;  
But though he boasts it proudly,  
It costs too much for him.  
To eat a Childs' collation  
Strikes him as joy unique;  
His maddest dissipation  
Is movies twice a week.

His life is all enslavement  
To crowds and profiteers;  
The traffic on the pavement  
Forever pounds his ears;  
He lives in serried rows of  
The thing we call a flat;  
The city's all he knows of—  
And not so much of that!

Though elsewhere he might gather  
Some wealth and some renown,  
Apparently he'd rather  
Remain, half-starved, in town.  
He thinks sincerely that in  
This world beneath the sky  
There's no place like Manhattan—  
And, frankly, so do I!

Berton Bracey.

### Justice and Mercy

"MRS. BINKS is a wonderful hostess."

"Yes, but why do you say so?"

"She's paired Bjones, who has a week-old car, with Mrs. Smythe, who has a six-months-old baby."



THE EARLIER MANNER OF REMBRANDT



# The Winners

LIFE is pleased to announce herewith the winning titles submitted for the contest picture, which appeared first on the cover of LIFE for January 29, 1920, and was closed on May 3, 1920. The delay in making this announcement has been due to the great number of replies received—a total of 216,706, not counting those which did not conform to the rules, which amounted to 10,772. In spite of repeated warnings, 4,600 titles also failed to reach LIFE's office in time.

The first prize of \$500 is awarded to  
T. TUPPER,

400 MAIN STREET,  
DANBURY,  
CONNECTICUT,

for

"I THINK YOU CAN TRUST ME,  
SIR—THE JEWELER DID."

The second prize of \$200 to  
MRS. MILTON KNAPP,  
715 WASHINGTON AVENUE,  
PALMYRA, N. J.,

for

"YOU HAVE APPARENTLY TRIED  
TO FORESTALL MY JUDGMENT BY  
FORMULATING ACTION AND MERELY  
ASKING MY APPROVAL."—  
(Mr. Wilson's letter to Mr.  
Lansing.)

The third prize of \$100 to  
MASON N. RICHARDSON,  
1862 WYOMING AVE., N. W.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.,

for

WISTFUL WAITING!

Checks for the amount of the prizes have been sent to the winners.

The process of elimination, which was a matter of long and in many cases painful toil, went on continuously from the time the contest opened. About 14,000 answers were received just before the close, and from May 3rd until May 17th the work continued, until the number of titles submitted to final judgment was reduced to 172.

These answers were further reduced by the judges to eleven. From these eleven titles the judges made the final awards as announced herewith.

We reproduce a number of the replies which were included in the finals:

"Harold! Why don't you kiss papa?"

"Er—Dad, do you want to buy a slightly used diamond ring for Sis?"

But since he had the genius to be loved, why let him have the justice to be honored.—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

A hesitation that ought to be a two-step.

The young man has just said, "May I not?" to an old-line Republican.

A pair of hearts supported by an ace of diamonds cannot always win the game.

The petrified man in the one-ring show.

Priscilla up-to-date: Don't you want me to speak for you, John?

"Where was my wandering boy last night?"

Thrice cited for his bravery

Was Sergeant Johnson! This is he.

IN A "BEST-TITLE CONTEST"

Contestant: But why include the small brother?

Artist: Oh, I put him in to make it harder.

"He hung his head in fear  
and shame,  
And to the Awful Presence  
came."

A crisis grave confronts him now:  
She said when;  
but Pa says,  
"How?"

The candidate:  
He is the choice  
of the feminist  
party, but will he  
get the pop. vote?

Being observed  
When observation is not sympathy  
Is just being tortured.—Elizabeth  
Barrett Browning.

He brought his  
cane, but forgot  
his cue.

A man may live  
in dreams, and yet  
be unprepared for  
their realization.—  
Stevenson.



THE WINNING TITLE

"I think you can trust me, sir—the jeweler did"

LEAP-YEAR PROBLEM

"Father, I have asked John to marry me. Who should wear the ring?"

To love is human; to be engaged, a crime.

WEATHER FORECAST

Conditions unsettled. Disturbance central over Pa. Variable winds from Miss.

THE GIRL PROPOSITION

Don't try to marry an entire Family, or it may work out that way.—George Ade.

## Reflections of a Snob

I FIND as I grow older that it becomes increasingly difficult for me to express myself. This is, of course, due to the hopelessness of being understood. Not that I particularly desire to be understood, because this means a certain amount of condescension. . . . It is curious how I shrink from contact. This, I am convinced, is due, however, to the intense vulgarity of the crowd; and, somehow, almost everyone around me partakes of the atmosphere of the crowd.

The fact is, there is no definition of the kind of thing that the American people most lack. One might say that it is culture, or refinement, but these words have been worked to death. Indeed, the word refinement has in itself come to mean a certain sort of vulgarity, indefinable in itself.

I do not think I really mind occasionally mingling with common people. One must do this sort of thing, if only to be tranquil about one's point of view. I should not mind this, I say, if their manners were not too disturbing. It is astonishing to me how common common people are. Yesterday, for example, I took luncheon with a large collection of American men engaged in trade. They swallowed their feed with gusto, and talked of nothing but buying and selling. I came away with a sense of horror. My man Blossoms was quite reproachful about it. His silence was intense. But Blossoms is the soul of conservatism.

It would be unfair for me, however, to assert that among the intelligentsia there are invariably harmonious companions. To my mind, intelligent vulgarity is always so much worse than



### The Farm

FRAGRANT fields and low green hills,  
Daily chores and pitching hay,  
Trips to town with old mare Betsy,  
A cheery room,  
An oil lamp,  
A red tablecloth.  
"Supper's ready," said Aunt Miranda.  
This is the farm at sixteen.

Fragrant fields and low green hills,  
Hounds and the daily hunt,  
A trip to town in the machine,  
A cheery room,  
An electric lamp,  
A damask tablecloth.  
"Dinner is served, sir," said the butler.  
This is the farm at sixty.



vulgar unintelligence.

I have come lately rather to admire some women. They seem to me to be more direct than men; their appearance is much less offensive. Of course, their voices are bad. Certainly something should be done at once about the voices of American women. I should make it obligatory in our public schools to have all voices placed before, say, the age of ten.

I have long regarded it as one of the most fortunate of my personal acquisitions that I have the faculty of completely chilling undesirable people, so that, after the first contact, they rarely approach me again. The few others, who afford me a certain amount of pleasure, I manage to meet only at rather rare intervals. My experience is that the continuous companionship of any one person is accom-

panied almost invariably with great danger.

At the same time, I must confess to a feeling of great uneasiness about my country. After all, there is much in America that is charming, and having been born here, I feel a sense of personal responsibility about it. I go about as much as possible, just on this account. I must certainly do my bit in helping others to learn good form.

This question of form enters into all of our relations. Particularly is it true of our conversation, which should consist mainly of impersonal things, and the subject changed often enough not to involve any mental effort. Our great difficulty is that we deem it important to appear intelligent. How can we expect to take our place in the world unless we have learned good form? No wonder Europe is secretly laughing at us.



Copyright Life Pub. Co.



A YOUNG AUTHOR'S DILEMMA  
BETWEEN THE SPOKEN DRAMA AND THE MOTION-PICTURE POSSIBILITIES





JUNE 10, 1920

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 75  
No. 1962Published by  
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
CHARLES DANA GIBSON, PresidentGEORGE B. RICHARDSON, Vice-President  
LE ROY MILLER, Treasurer  
GEORGE D'UTASSY, SecretaryEDWARD S. MARTIN, Editor  
THOMAS L. MASSON, Managing Editor  
F. DE SALES CASEY, Art Editor17 West Thirty-first Street, New York  
London Offices, Rolls House, Breems Bldgs., London, E. C.

spect here for killing as a means of changing presidents. To shoot a ruler hardly ever does any good, though in Carranza's case the shooting seems to have been done by the retiring President's own soldiers, and not at all by order or instigation of Obregon, who is as free to mourn for him as David was to mourn for Saul.



ABOUT a year ago Mr. J. P. Morgan offered his London house that had been lived in at times by his father and his grandfather before him, as a residence for the American ambassador. He offered the house as a gift. A year ago the feelings that prompted such an act were still possible. Citizens of our country still hoped that the United States was going to be useful to the world and were much inclined to help her be so. Mr. Morgan, no doubt, had very much at heart the relations between Uncle Sam and J. Bull, and felt that anything he could do to keep them on a good basis was worth doing. But times have changed since then, and that anybody should offer now to give a house to the United States for any diplomatic purpose is incredible.

The other day Mr. Morgan exhumed this offer that he had made and asked for a decision on it, because London needs housing, and he had compunctions about letting his house there stand empty. So the State Department begged Congress to decide about it.

If Congress accepted this gift that would be very well, for the house would make a good residence for our ambassador. Or, if Congress took the house, but paid for it, that would be very well. Or, if Congress, stimulated by Mr. Morgan's offer, bought some other house for the American ambassador in London, that would be an excellent thing. But probably it will do none of these things. Probably it will refuse Mr. Morgan's offer and do nothing. Doing nothing is the long suit of this Congress. Mr. Morgan is a rich man doing

his best to make it convenient for a poor man to be American ambassador at London. It is natural to expect that Congress will be unwilling to let him succeed. It has never heretofore shown a disposition to make it convenient for any one except millionaires to be ambassadors of the United States, and there is not much ground to hope that it will now show a change of heart.

This time last year, when Mr. Morgan first made his offer, was six months after the armistice, and Mr. Wilson was still in Paris, working for the Peace and the League. What a long time ago that was! How far the world has moved away from us since then! This year is a good deal like 1916, when we were watching the war, and talking about it, and not able to get in, and not able to stay out with any satisfaction of conscience. We are caught in the doldrums again and waiting for conventions and campaign cries and elections to demonstrate where we are and how we really feel.

Probably as a country we won't do much until after Election Day, though it is possible that after the two conventions have met, the politicians may get a popular mandate, and we may know a little better where we are and be able to shape a course more clearly. Meanwhile, it is a good time to stay at home and hold one's peace, and watch how things arrange themselves without our assistance. Mexico is making progress of a sort, whether in arrangement or disarrangement is not very clear yet. Carranza is dead, and the friends of Mexico hope for the best. Maybe Obregon is the best; maybe not. The United States is not wearing mourning for Carranza, but there is little re-



THE wish of Europe to have us have a share in the responsibilities for Armenia, and the President's recommendation that we should undertake it, are fresh reminders that we have not at present a government that can do anything in Europe. They call attention not so much to Armenia as to the coming conventions here. The Republicans will be at work in Chicago by the time this issue of LIFE comes out, and their proceedings will be more interesting than anything that has happened since Mr. Wilson fell ill last fall. But to forecast their action would stump all the seventh sons. The candidates are not so bad. General Wood is not bad. Governor Lowden is pretty good. Governor Coolidge is highly respectable. Senator Johnson is formidable at least, and not in all respects a backward-looker. If they should come to Mr. Hughes, of course he is a good man. But what the Republicans need is not so much candidates as for "a sound as of a rushing mighty wind" to descend upon their gathering in Chicago, and "cloven tongues like as of fire," to sit on each of them until they speak a language that can be understood by the various members of their own political family and that will mean something to outsiders. Parthians, Medes and Elamites, Cretes and Arabians, Poles, Austrians, Germans, British folk and French and a whole lot of dwellers in South America, Mexico and these United States, including some Democrats, are more than ready to hang on the words of the



THE OLD FLIRTS

Republicans if only they can understand them and find them worth understanding. The Republican candidates are good enough instruments if only the Pentecostal spirit can be induced to possess and use them. One of the ablest of these candidates, Dr. Murray Butler, precisely described the ailment of his own party when, in talking to the Presbyterian ministers about the causes of public unrest, he said:

Man's attention and interest have been increasingly turned to himself, his immediate surroundings and his instant occupation. Having come to feel himself quite superior to all that has gone before, and being without faith in anything that lies beyond, he has tended to become an extreme egoist. The natural result has been to measure the universe in terms of himself and his present satisfaction.

That is a faithful description of the disease generally prevalent, and nowhere more so, nor in deadlier form, than in the Republican party. If only it can be cured by a momentous spiritual visitation at Chicago, there is no limit to what the Republicans may do. But of all the Republican candidates, who is there but Hoover who has even a suggestion of the

Pentecostal flavor? Hoover has a gift of tongues of a sort, in that all kinds of people have been able to understand him, but he has little talent for setting a convention on fire with speech. The chance for him is to come along and gather votes when none of the other gentlemen named have shown strength enough to get the nomination.



**P**ROBABLY the Republicans could elect Hoover. That they can elect anybody else is by no means so certain as it has appeared. To a great many voters, both those of the Celestial temperament and those who simply want a better regulation of our own mundane affairs, Hoover stands for the ideas that look best. Whatever party has him as a candidate, or even puts up a candidate who would use and back him, will call to a lot of people who think we are not doing our duty to the world, nor our duty to ourselves, and who want extremely to see us put in the way of doing what we should.

It is time wasted to try to guess what the Democrats will do until one has seen what the Republicans have accomplished. The idea that it may be necessary for the Democrats to elect the next President is going somewhat stronger than it was. The *Times* has brought out Ambassador Davis as a candidate, and the fact that he is the sort of respectable man that looks ideal to the *Times* is nothing against him. Mr. Davis has even now comparatively little public notoriety, but he is heartily commended both for character and for ability and equipment by very good people. That Mr. Wilson sent him to London shows pretty well what Mr. Wilson thinks of him. He is not in the least like Brother Bill Bryan, and whether he is wet or dry we don't remember. But all there is of him that is visible and accessible seems to be in his favor.

And then there is Mr. McAdoo, whom everybody knows so well that it is not necessary to discuss him. There may be other candidates, but there is no use of talking about them until after the Republicans have acted, for it is they who are likely to determine who the Democratic candidate must be.



Billy's Dress  
AFTER A VISIT TO THE







## Too Many Beds

THE title of the new bill at the Fulton Theatre, "An Innocent Idea," looks as if it might be a headline in a London newspaper, where a murder is announced as "An Interesting Occurrence in Bloomsbury," or a robbery as "A Mysterious Affair in Ludgate Circus." And it practically amounts to a murder in this case—the murder of a good burlesque.

"An Innocent Idea" is announced as a burlesque on the bedroom farce, an idea not only innocent but laudable. And the first act starts out as if it really meant it. Beds are bandied about the stage, three at a time, and compromising situations are so many and so very compromising that they cease to be offensive and become funny, especially when they involve Robert Emmet Keane. In fact, it is difficult to tell, in the first act, just where the play stops being amusing and Mr. Keane begins to embellish otherwise dull lines with his hard-working but unquestionably efficient personality.

But, beginning with the second act, it is evident that Martin Brown, the author, began taking people's advice about how to make his show funnier. He must have stood on the steps of the Public Library moulding figures in sand to attract attention, and then, when a big enough crowd had collected, asked each one present to write on a slip of paper some suggestion for making an audience laugh. The slips collected, Mr. Brown evidently incorporated them all in his play without even arranging them in alphabetical order.

One often has dreams like the last act of "An Innocent Idea." It seems to take years and years to dream it, and all kinds of people, some without heads and some riding in boats, are constantly rushing in and out of the room, all screaming without making any noise, and all cognizant of some huge joke on the dreamer. There are seventeen characters in the play, and they all appear in rapid succession in the hotel corridor outside the much maligned bedroom of *Henry Bird*. Not only do they appear, but they reappear, and there seems to be something that they are all trying to communicate to the audience. Maybe it is that the show is over and that it is time to go home, but the curtain doesn't come down until everything else has been tried.

And yet, withal, there are a great many loud and vulgar laughs to be obtained from "An Innocent Idea," thanks chiefly to Mr. Keane. Perhaps if you hadn't been expecting a burlesque of a bedroom farce you might accept it as a real bedroom farce and say nothing. As such, it fills all the specifications for noise, silk pajamas, slamming doors and bright yellow lines, all of which are difficult to burlesque because they are in themselves burlesques. Mr. Brown's farce soon loses its claim to anything more ambitious than a common farce; but, in comparison with its prede-

cessors at the Fulton, "The Bonehead" and "Oh, Henry," "An Innocent Idea" is the laughing success of the season at that theatre.

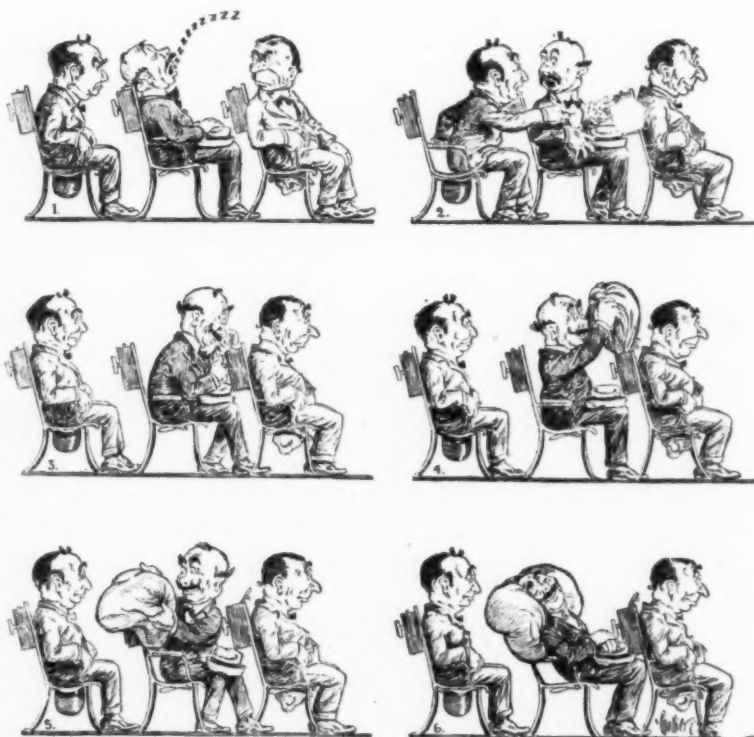


THERE seem to be only two ways of living in Ireland. Either you belong to the Chauncey Olcott party and go about singing tenor and embracing colleens, or you follow the lead of the modern Irish dramatists and sit in a chimney corner by a peat fire and moan.

According to the series of one-act plays started by the Irish Players several years ago, everything in Ireland happens in front of a fireplace. The Celtic Players, at the Provincetown Theatre, are staging two Irish dramas, and the difference in setting between the two is that the fireplace is on the left in the first play and on the right in the second. It seems to make no difference in the moaning where the fireplace is. A good Irish moaner can always locate the hearthstone instinctively.

The first of the plays is called "The Singer," and is a "symbolic poem play" written by Padraic H. Pearse, the first president of the Irish Republic (or, as our more careful newspapers would say, "the first so-called 'president' of the self-styled 'Irish Republic'"). Pearse, it will be remembered, was killed in the Easter uprising in Dublin in 1916, and "The Singer" is a prophetic autobiography, foretelling his own death in a fight "single-handed against the Gall." Considered as such, it discloses in several passages a peculiar Messiah complex on the part of the author which weakens much of the beauty of the rest. The lines are sympathetically read, especially by Paul Hayes, who plays *MacDara*, the Singer.

It is interesting to note that a character named *Sighle* is called "Sheila," and that one named *Maolilsheachlainn* isn't called at all.



SUGGESTION TO MOTION-PICTURE THEATRE OWNERS



## CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE



Owing to the time it takes to print LIFE, readers should verify from the daily newspapers the continuance of the attractions at the theatres mentioned.

**Astor.**—"East Is West." Featuring the first Chinese ingenue to say "damn."

**Belasco.**—"The Son-Daughter." Featuring the second Chinese ingenue to say "damn."

**Belmont.**—"His Chinese Wife." Featuring what ought to be, if there is any justice in this world, the last Chinese ingenue to say "damn."

**Booth.**—"Not So Long Ago." Amusing comedy of New York life in 1870, with furniture and bustles to match.

**Casino.**—"Betty, Be Good." Music by Hugo Riesenfeld deserving of a better setting.

**Central.**—"As You Were." Sam Bernard and Irene Bordoni, with the added attraction of music.

**Century.**—"Florodora." The old favorite revived. Hurry up before the sextette all get married.

**Geo. M. Cohan.**—"The Hottentot." William Collier in a great deal of trouble over a horserace. You know William Collier.

**Cohan and Harris.**—"Honey Girl." The old play of the racetrack, "Checkers," successfully set to music.

**Comedy.**—"My Lady Friends." Clifton Crawford surrounded by money and women. Very amusing if you don't mind laughing at it.

**Cort.**—"Abraham Lincoln." A real contribution to American drama, made by an Englishman.

**Eltinge.**—"Martinique." A great deal of local color, an outcast daughter and several screams.

**Forty-eighth Street.**—"The Storm." Nature in three impressive rôles: snow, fire and love, in the woods of the Northwest.

**Fulton.**—"An Innocent Idea." Reviewed in this issue.

**Gaiety.**—"Lightnin'." Frank Bacon's remarkable comedy characterization in a record-breaking run.

**Garrick.**—"Jane Clegg." The gloomy side of English family life acted and written with great skill.

**Globe.**—"George White's "Scandals." Notice later.

**Greenwich Village.**—"Foot-Loose." Emily Stevens and Norman Trevor in a highly interesting modern version of the old drama, "Forget-Me-Not."

**Henry Miller.**—"The Famous Mrs. Fair." Blanche Bates and Henry Miller in a satire on the American woman in public life.

**Hudson.**—"Clarence." Extremely amusing comedy of American youth and its parents.

**Knickerbocker.**—"Shavings." Absolutely clean, fresh from Cape Cod, packed on the wharf.

**Liberty.**—"The Night Boat." Successful musical show, featuring John Hazzard and Ada Lewis.

**Little.**—"Beyond the Horizon." Excellent presentation of the tragedy of a dreamer on a farm.

**Lyceum.**—"The Gold Diggers." Ina Claire in a comedy of chorus-girl life.

**Lyric.**—"What's in a Name?" Original combination of music and nonsense, beautifully staged.

**Maxine Elliott's.**—"All Souls' Eve." Sentimental exposition of spiritualism. For those who like a good cry.

**Morosco.**—"The Hole in the Wall." More spiritualism, but mixed with crime and aided by Martha Hedman.

**New Amsterdam.**—"Ed. Wynn Carnival." Extremely funny exploitation of Ed. Wynn's many accomplishments, with music now and then.

**Nora Bayes.**—"Lassie." Dainty musical comedy.

**Park.**—"Chauncey Olcott in a revival of "Macushla." Comedy for first tenors, with the villain an Englishman.

**Provincetown.**—"Celtic Players in two Irish plays. Reviewed in this issue.

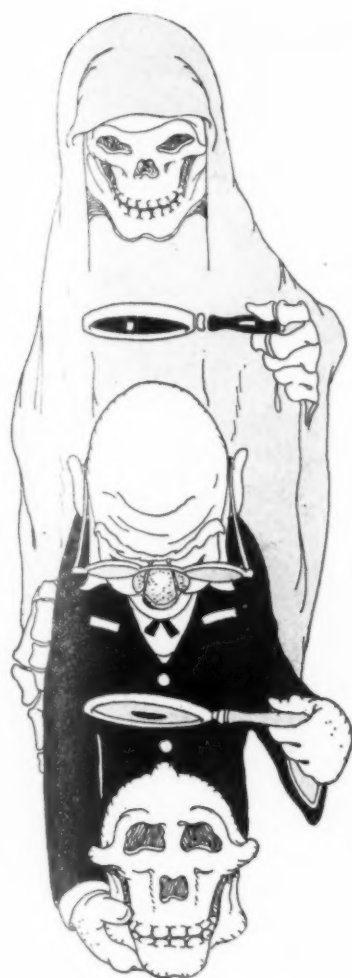
**Republic.**—"The Sign on the Door." Marjorie Rambeau in a murder mystery of considerable interest to all concerned, including the audience.

**Selwyn.**—"Buddies." Songs and dances prettily done by the A. E. F. in France after the war.

**Shubert.**—"39 East." Returned for a little while after a year on the road.

**Thirty-ninth Street.**—"Scandal." Thr. acts of sex, neat.

**Vanderbilt.**—"Irene." Probably the most satisfactory all-around musical show in town.



PROFESSIONAL CURIOSITY

The second play, "Birthright," by T. C. Murray, is much more of a play for those who are trying to forget that the Provincetown Theatre not only used to be a stable, but could, with the work of a minute, be made over into a stable again. "Birthright" has a dash of comedy (which the audience makes a great deal of, poor souls) and a rousing good fight between the two Morrissey brothers, in which a table on the stage is knocked over and very nearly topples out into the theatre, where it would unquestionably crush the occupants of the first (and last) ten rows.

"Birthright" is a good play and well acted, but one feels on the way out of the tiny playhouse, that one is going to see the treasurer in short trousers and Eton collar, counting the gross box-office receipts in the form of pins.

Robert C. Benchley.



KEEPING HIM UP



# May



AROUND THE MERRY MAY POLE.



THE PHENIX.



IN MEMORIAM.



WHO'S WHO IN OVERALLS

## Jails

THERE has been recent complaint that our jails are not what they ought to be. In view of the increased number of respectable people who are entering them, something should be done about it.

What our jails need is more competition. The spirit of friendly rivalry appears to be absent. One may just as well go to Atlanta as to Sing Sing.

The advantages of going to jail ought to be played up more by the authorities. Summer resorts are advertised—why not

jails? It is probable that one will not lose half so much character in a jail as in a summer resort. There does not seem to be enough profit in jails to make them worth while. And besides, they make one work while there. That is dead against the present-day impulse. If a man cannot make any money in jail, he certainly should be allowed the privilege of resting. It doesn't speak very well for our jails when they are the only government-controlled places where the guests are made to do regular work.



WOMAN IN POLITICS

"IT'S TOO BAD. HE'S VOTED DEMOCRATIC ALL HIS LIFE, AND NOW THE PARTY'S GOING TO LOSE HIM."

"IS THE BRIDE A REPUBLICAN?"

Courage of the Candidate

HOW intrepid is the heart of humanity! The job ahead of our next President seems to the ironic spectator a good bit heavier than the labors of Hercules. And Hercules did not go running around asking the nomination for trouble.

His was a genuine case of the office seeking the man. Any other demi-god was welcome to those labors so far as he was concerned.

But not one of the gentlemen stung by the over-driven presidential bee seems daunted by the outlook, or doubtful of his own ability to perform the necessary miracles. The arrears of work piled up by an administration which has functioned too languidly to set its house in order, the arrears of ill-will piled up by cordial and animating hostilities, the dilemmas which no one has met, the obstacles which no one has tried to remove—these things might give pause even to a candidate. Yet never was there a time when so many would-be Presidents offered the benefit of their inexperience to the land.

Well, one of the aspiring group will know the vanity of compassing his ambitions. One will be presented to the seething mob in Washington (which would turn out as cheerfully to his funeral), and when "the tumult and the shouting dies," the Augean stables await him. He may yet sympathize with a

young Englishman who, having unexpectedly inherited the family estates, said with engaging candor that he had had so much bother paying taxes and settling claims, "he almost wished his brother hadn't died." *Agnes Repplier.*

Thoughtful

FIRST BOY: Been to circus, ch? Whacher doing with that toy balloon?

SECOND BOY: Taking it home to father.



"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

### On Teaching

WHEN I consider how my days are spent  
 In teaching forty unresponsive girls  
 Who are too busy fondling puffs and curls  
 To let me on their minds e'en make a dent  
 Of what the ages past have to present  
 As food for thought, a little voice I hear  
 Which says to me, "'Tis quite in vain, my dear.  
 The present youth on present things are bent;  
 There is no time for thoughts of yesteryear.  
 Why should they learn of Roman and of Greek?  
 No movie plots are founded on their fate.  
 Why should they wish the poet's words to hear?  
 'I'll say so' are the words they need to speak.  
 To get response you must be up to date."

Emily H. Welch.

### A Man for the Hour

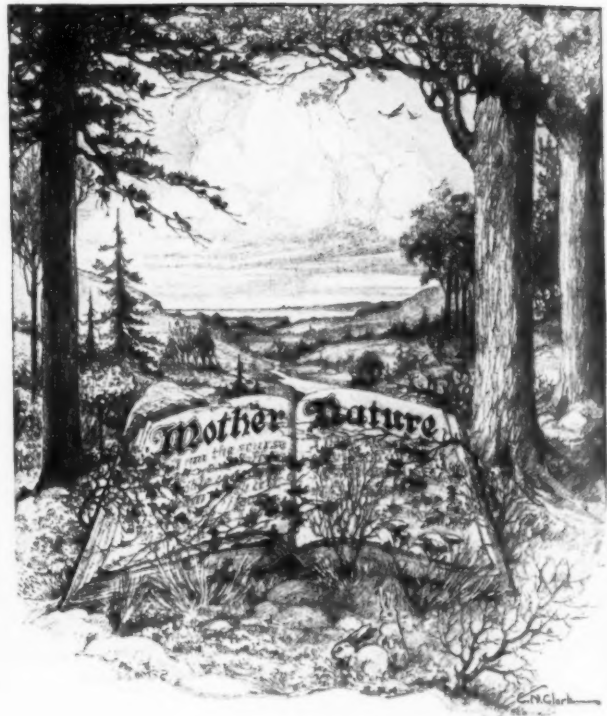
THE papers say that George Stallings, the Georgia planter, who announced his intention of raising hogs instead of baseball teams and other disturbances in the National League, has been thinking better of it, since he saw the Boston Braves blank the Giants at the Polo Grounds by a score of 7 to 0.

It is surprising that President Wilson or somebody hasn't long since appointed Mr. Stallings to fill a government office. A man of such initiative and versatility would surely be useful in coping with budgets and bonuses, Mexican revolutions and international entanglements. During the long period that Mr. Stallings managed his league of baseball players, comprising nine different nationalities, he had practically no difficulties in coming to settlements, and had very few strikes called on him. What is more, the practical socialism which Mr. Stallings instituted among his hogs never brought forth one grunt of dissatisfaction. Here is a man whose indisputable abilities might profitably be used, one would think, by the government to reconcile "labor" in its various eruptions to the H. C. L., the inflation of the currency and to work.

WHEN a man boasts that he understands women, you can be sure that some woman has been flattering him.



"SAVING UP FOR A WET DAY"



A NEGLECTED VOLUME

### Life-Saving Service

YARDMASTER: That engineer has saved more babies' lives than any man on this road.

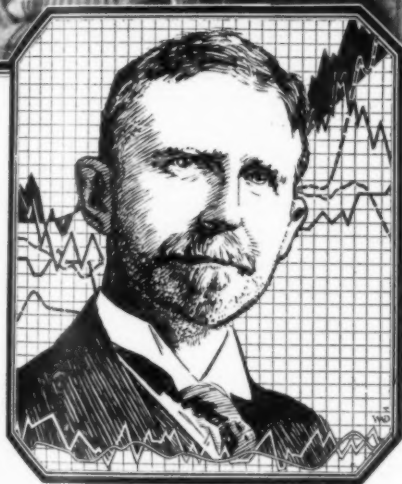
SUE BURB: He must be a skillful driver.

YARDMASTER: Not exactly. He runs the milk train.



HEREAFTER A CERTAIN LITTLE BOY WILL WASH HIS HANDS BEFORE ASKING HIS MOTHER TO GUESS WHO





Roger W. Babson  
of the Babson Statistical Organization  
Courtesy "Direct Advertising"

## "Addressograph Helps Make 75% of Our Sales!"—Babson

**B**ABSON'S selling cost with Direct Advertising is 79 per cent cheaper than with any other form of advertising or selling!

Could there be a finer compliment to the pulling power of Direct Advertising—or a more striking testimony of the Addressograph features that make it *Direct*?

People today *do* read circulars. You *can* sell them if you *tell* them—*quickly*—often.

So put your prospects' names on the Addressograph—"The Card Index that Addresses Itself On All Forms." Fills in names on letters—addresses envelopes, postcards, salesmen's report forms, record cards, shipping labels, tags, invoices, etc.—all 15 times faster than pen or typewriter. All with uniform "typewritten" neatness—all without errors or omissions.

Can you afford to overlook such advantages?

# Addressograph

TRADE MARK

PRINTS FROM TYPE

917-J6 W. Van Buren St.  
Chicago, Illinois

743-J6 Broadway  
New York



## AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

### To Be or Not to Be

I'd rather be a Could Be  
If I could not be an Are;  
For a Could Be is a Maybe,  
With a chance of touching par.  
I'd rather be a Has Been  
Than a Might Have Been by far;  
For a Might Have Been has never been,  
But a Has was once an Are.

—Stanford Chaparral.

### Needless

"Can your little baby brother talk yet?" a kindly neighbor inquired of a small lad.  
"No, he can't talk, and there ain't no reason why he should talk," was the disgusted reply. "What does he want to talk for, when all he has to do is yell a while to get everything in the house that's worth having?"—*New York Evening Post.*

FOREMAN: 'Ere, do you know 'Opkins carries twice as much as you at a time?

WORKMAN: Yus. I've told 'im abaht it, but 'e will do it.—*Windsor.*



AN ABYSSINIAN TEE-PARTY

"FORE!"

### Not Her Idea of Heaven

The conversation around the long dinner table ended, as do most conversations nowadays, with the subject of spiritualism. The guests and the members of the family gave their opinions as to whether or not the dead could communicate with the living, but it remained for "Sweet Sixteen" to present the only original thought on the subject.

"It's hard enough now for me to keep up my correspondence," she said. "When I die I want a rest."—*New York Evening Sun.*

### As Usual

"Oh, Mr. Mark, please buy a ticket to our entertainment! It is for a most worthy cause, I assure you."

"Certainly, Mrs. Clatter! And what is that cause?"

"Paying the expenses of the entertainment we gave last week for a worthy cause."

—*Kansas City Star.*

### A Popular Author

"It took me nearly ten years to learn that I couldn't write stories."

"I suppose you gave it up then?"

"No, no. By that time I had a reputation established and didn't have to."

—*Kansas Brown Bull.*

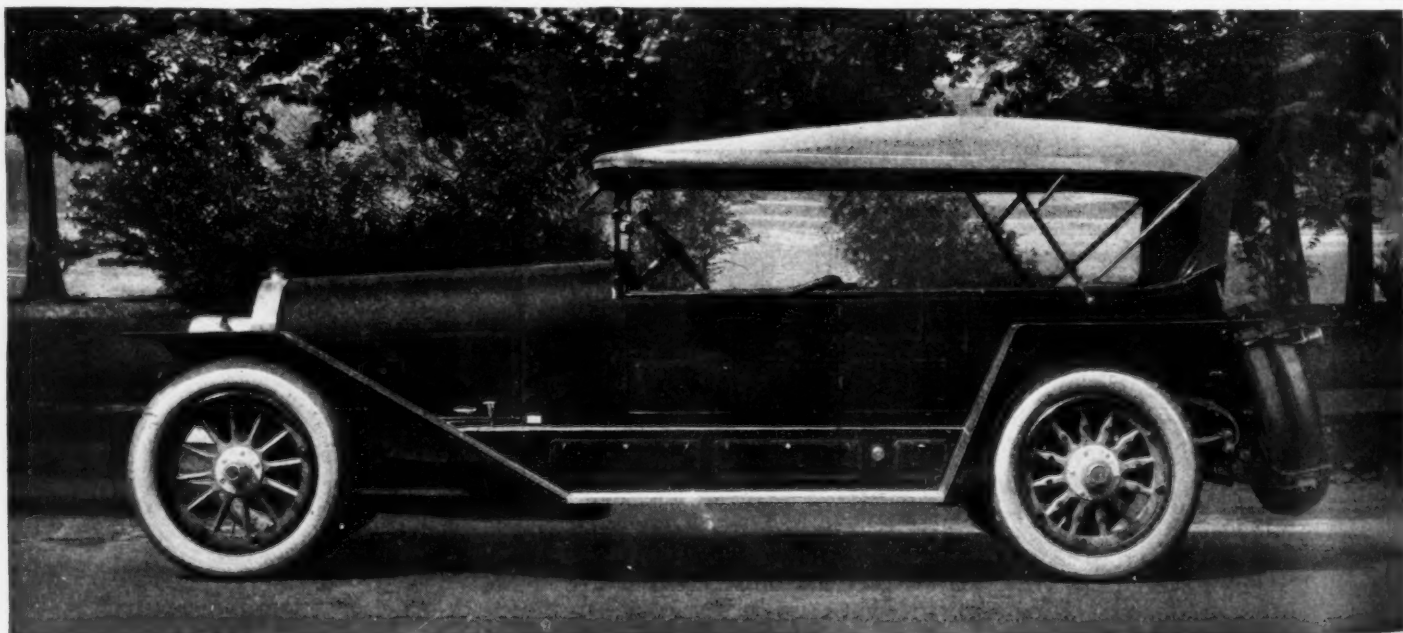
LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 15 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, Fetter Lane, London, E. C., England.

The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C. Canadian distributor, J. R. Tanguay, 386-388 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

No contributions will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

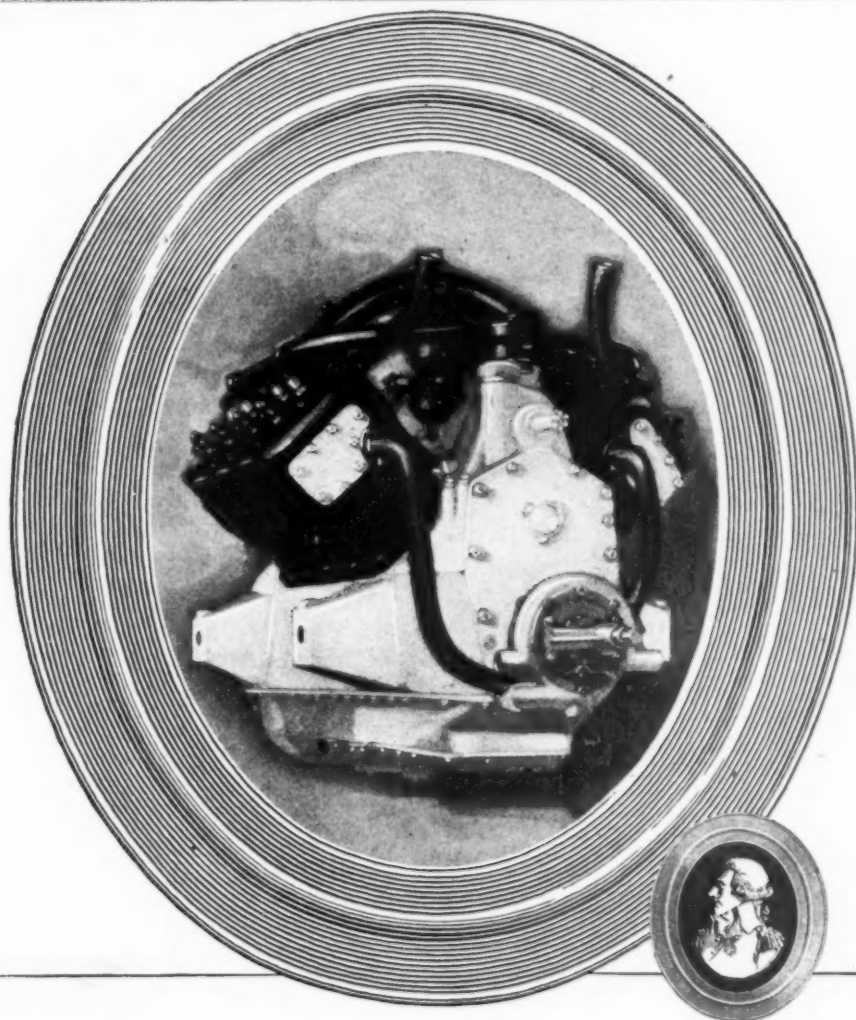


### SPECIAL LOCOMOBILE TOURING CAR

THIS car was designed to combine the seven passenger capacity of the usual large touring car with the long graceful lines of the smaller Type Sportif.

HARE'S MOTORS, INC., NEW YORK CITY

• We Shall Keep Faith •



# LAFAYETTE

WHAT a wonderful engine!

Not one unneeded bolt nor unessential ounce of weight.

Delivering tremendous torque, over an unexampled range of engine speeds, it summons more than ninety horsepower to its purpose.

Yet simplicity runs through it like a theme.

The power travels in a straight line from crankshaft to differential pinion gear.

There is but one universal joint and it is automatically lubricated from the transmission.

Like the oil-pump, the water-pump drives on the crankshaft, eliminating all gears and their attendant auxiliaries.

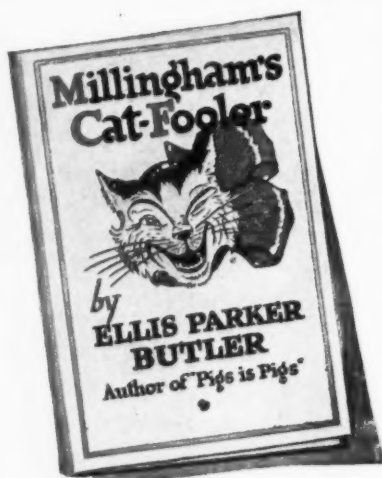
The crankshaft of hollowed chromenickel steel has five bearings to insure rigidity and strength at speed.

As in the engine, so throughout the car; in every part as in the whole the discerning mind will read consummate engineering, and so reading, rank LAFAYETTE high, among the finest motor cars of all the world.



LAFAYETTE MOTORS COMPANY at *Mars Hill* INDIANAPOLIS





## Do you borrow Garden Hose or lend it?

Whichever you do, you will enjoy Mr. Butler's inimitable garden hose story, "Millingham's Cat-Fooler," which we have obtained permission to reprint for the entertainment of our friends. 32 pages, bound in boards and illustrated with amusing pictures. *Sent free to promote your garden hose education.* This book contains no advertising, direct or inferential. With it we enclose a pamphlet:

### "The Truth About Garden Hose"

which tells you how to know a good hose when you see it, how to get the kind of hose best suited to your needs, and how to care for it to make it wear as long as possible. A book of valuable information for every gardener, florist, garage owner, or other user of hose. Incidentally, it tells you about our three standard brands of garden hose.

## BULL DOG MILO GOOD LUCK

and explains why these particular brands have become within 5 years the most widely talked of hose on the market, and why one of them will exactly fit your garden hose needs. Send for these books today.

**BOSTON WOVEN HOSE AND  
RUBBER COMPANY**  
153 Portland St., Cambridge, Mass.

*Largest makers of Garden Hose in the world  
and manufacturers of the famous GOOD LUCK  
Fruit Jar Rubbers*

# "Mum"

*As easy to use as to say*

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Office*

## prevents perspiration odors

You may be as active as you please throughout these warm days, and still be free from the embarrassing odor of perspiration. A finger-tip of "Mum" applied here and there after the morning bath will keep body and clothing fresh and sweet all day and evening. Harmless to skin and clothing.

*Get "Mum" at the first drug- or department-store you come to.  
Or let us send you a jar, postpaid, on receipt of price—25c.*

## Evans's Depilatory

There is no danger in removing hair temporarily from arms, underarms or face. Evans's Depilatory does it gently and quickly without irritating the most delicate skin.

*75c. at drug- or dept.-stores, or from us, postpaid, on receipt of price.*

George B. Evans 1108 Chestnut Street Philadelphia

*Evans's Cucumber Jelly for sunburn and windburn—25c.*

## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### Survival of the Profited

LADY (who has been hard hit by the H. C. L., looking at some fur coats): Nine hundred and seventy-five dollars for this coat, you say? Perhaps you had better show me a muff and stole instead.

WIFE OF PROFITEER (picking up coat and trying it on): Nine hundred and seventy-five dollars only? I'll take it. (Pulling a wad of bills from out her stocking and turning superbly toward the other customer.) Them that was ain't.

—New York Evening Sun.

WIFE: I went to a fortune teller to-day, and she prophesied that I would soon have a new gown.

HUB: There, you see it's just as I always told you—these fortune tellers never tell the truth.—Boston Transcript.

"You ought to read the newspapers and get a different opinion."

"Opinion! Good Lord, man, I have three already."—Dartmouth Jack-o'-Lantern.

THE time to buy a used car is just before you move, so people in the new neighborhood will think you were the one who used it.—Kansas City Star.

A FRIEND who is not in need is a friend indeed.—Answers.

## Hudson River by Daylight

Cool, satisfying comfort between

**New York—Albany**

and intermediate landings

**SEASON MAY 15 TO OCT. 24**

All through rail tickets between  
New York and Albany accepted

**Hudson River Day Line**

Desbrosses St. Pier New York



**England** Fully equipped Motor Caravan, July  
August, £25 weekly, including driver  
Apply DR. NATHAN, 11 BOLTON GARDENS, S. W. 1000



## LAUREL- in-the-PINES

LAKEWOOD, NEW JERSEY

OPEN THE YEAR 'ROUND

**Y**OUR vacation dreams will come true at Lakewood. Two beautiful lakes, miles of pine forests, a perfect golf course, tennis courts, pine-clad walks and bridle paths await you. The Atlantic Ocean, but ten miles away, adds all the delights of the seashore. Excellent roads stretching forth in all directions make Lakewood a motorist's paradise.

A half dozen trains leave New York and Philadelphia each day for the resort.

Summer reservations now booking

### Books Received

*The Road to En-Dor*, by E. H. Jones. (John Lane Company.)

*A More Christian Industrial Order*, by Henry Sloane Coffin. (The Macmillan Company.)

*Hannah Bye*, by Harrison S. Morris. (Penn Publishing Company.)

*My Chess Career*, by J. R. Capablanca. (The Macmillan Company.)

*The School of Sympathy*, by Julian B. Arnold. (Marshall Jones Company.)

## Sure Relief



## BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

### COPY THIS SKETCH

Let us see what you can do with it. Many newspaper artists earning \$30.00 or more per week were trained by course of personal individual instruction. PICTURE CHARTS make learning easy to learn. Send sketch of Uncle Sam in a suit for sample Picture Chart. We will send you a sample of our work and let you know what you can accomplish.

London School of Cartooning and Illustrating  
200 Broadway Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio



COURTESY NATIONAL PARKS SERVICE

A view of MESA VERDA NATIONAL PARK

Tops which serve best and look best the longest  
are covered with

**Genuine**  
*Pantasote*  
TRADE MARK *Top Material*

This material costs a little more but renders  
the car owner a lot more in service.

Look for this Pantasote Label inside the top — it protects you against substitution which is not uncommon

*The Pantasote Company*  
Bowling Green Building New York City

*The Woman Who Came in the Mayflower*, by Annie Russell Marble. (The Pilgrim Press, Boston.)

*William—An Englishman*, by Cicely Hamilton. (Frederick A. Stokes Company.)

*Cape-Coddities*, by Dennis and Marion Chatham. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

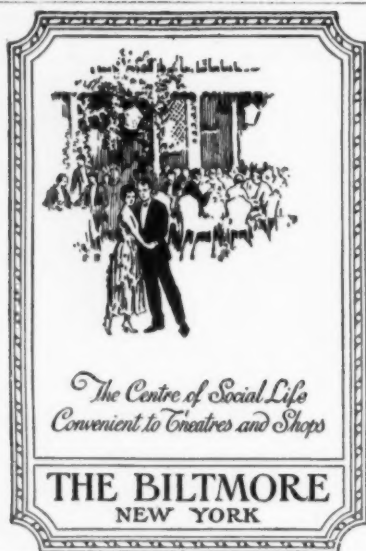
*Green Rust*, by Edgar Wallace. (Small, Maynard & Co.)

*A Pawn in Pawn*, by Hilda M. Sharp. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

*Tim Talks*, by Tim Thrift. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)



AFTER CLIMBING TWO FLIGHTS OF STAIRS—  
THE VOICE WITH A SMILE WINS



### The Golden Treasury and The Silver Screen

CONVINCED that the public will stand for anything in the motion-picture line, film magnates are beginning to turn to the pages of poetry in search of ideas for future photoplays. Such lyrical classics as "The Rubaiyat," "Evangeline" and "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" have already found their way to the screen, and there is a definite prospect that many more poems will be seized upon by the omnivorous scenario-writers, who are becoming conscious of the fact that they have almost exhausted the supply of novels and plays available for adaptation to the celluloid drama.

Just to get in on the first rush to this

### 100 Miles to the Quart

IF you don't get 100 miles to the quart of oil, try Havoline Oil. "It makes a difference." Neither heat nor wear will break up its protecting film. Ask for your grade and in its sealed containers.

INDIAN REFINING  
COMPANY  
Incorporated  
New York

An independent company that  
produces and refines its  
own petroleum.



FIVE U.S. GALLONS NET.  
**HAVOLINE**  
OIL

"It makes a difference"

MEDIUM

INDIAN REFINING CO.

NEW YORK CITY



### Vacation Land of Perfect Summer Climate

Hay fever unknown. One thousand to two thousand feet above the sea. Air scented with pine and balsam. Modern hotels in Algonquin Park, Muskoka Lakes, Georgian Bay, Lake of Bays, Kawartha Lakes and Timagami. A short, pleasant ride from Toronto, and you are in the midst of a charming summer playground. Fishing, boating, bathing, golf and the great out-of-doors. Write for free illustrated literature.

C. G. ORTTENBURGER, Desk "P"  
907 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

A. B. CHOWN, Desk "P"  
1270 Broadway, New York, N. Y.



new Klondike, we have staked our claim around Keats's "Ode to a Nightingale," rechristened it, and whipped it into shape as a rapid-fire, four-reel comedy. It is suited to the requirements of either Charlie Chaplin or Roscoe ("Fatty") Arbuckle.

Here is the scenario:

#### "THE JAZZ BIRD"

##### Reel I

The Poet is seated at his table, pounding a Corona typewriter. Meditation. Hears bird's voice. Close-up of nightingale (canary will do), which is singing "I've Got the Alcoholic Blues." Poet reaches for brick to throw at bird, and upsets pot of glue, which flows over typewriter. He throws brick, hitting Policeman in street. Busily resumes typewriting; but his hands stick to keys. Can't shake Corona off. Enter Policeman. Business of glaring. The Cop crowns the Poet, who loses consciousness. Fade-out.

##### Reel II

The Poet is walking along a beautiful beach. Sees group of bathing girls,





## "Brad" Sport Gloves

Examine the material—the workmanship—the style features of a "Brad" glove at your dealer's. You will the better understand why so many people insist that "Brad" make their gloves.

We show "The Spur", a one-button Cape glove in prevailing colors—for street wear. A folder, "Measuring Glove Value", and style slips will be sent free on request.

**R. E. BRADFORD**

12 Burr Street,  
Gloversville, N. Y.

whom he joins. They all sit down on a sand dune, which rises up, turning out to be a large, heavily mustachioed man, who has been taking a sand bath. The Large Man chases the Poet, who jumps off a nearby pier. The Poet emerges from the ocean with a sea lion attached to his coat-tail. Cheers from the bathing girls. Fade-out.

### Reel III

The Large Man chases the Poet into a café. They race into kitchen. The Poet trips up the Large Man, who dives into chute leading to flour bin. Policemen enter and shoot at Poet, all their bullets taking effect in the same place. Fade-out.

### Reel IV

The Poet is racing across country, followed by the entire population in various forms of flivvers. They all skid. He is chased over lofty cliff, landing on his head at bottom. Fade-out. Fade-in. He is back in his study, rubbing bump on his head caused by the Policeman's baton. (Sub-title: "It Was Only a Dream.")



## "A.B.A." CHEQUES GO ROUND THE WORLD

THERE are strange and out-of-the-way places in this world, but none of them is strange to "A. B. A." Cheques—The Best Funds for Travelers. Wherever civilization has penetrated, these cheques have become a familiar medium of exchange and brought comfort and aid to thousands of tourists.

HOTELS, stores and transportation companies everywhere know and accept them, and those who use them are independent of banking hours, free from the annoyance of money exchange and protected from loss or theft. Your countersignature, written in the presence of the acceptor, automatically identifies you. Without it the cheques are valueless.

IN denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. Conveniently carried in a small, compact wallet. Issued by the American Bankers Association, composed of 20,000 leading American Banks and Trust Companies.

**"A·B·A"** American Bankers Association **Cheques**

**"the BEST funds for travelers"**

For further particulars write

**BANKERS TRUST COMPANY**  
New York City

**THE WISE DEALER ALWAYS CLEANS UP A LOT OF MONEY SELLING**  
**WHITING-ADAMS**  
**BRUSHES**

They save the surface and make it beautiful. Bristles have soft ends and the true elastic spring. They pay good profits and bring more customers.

Send for Illustrated Literature  
**JOHN L. WHITING-J. J. ADAMS CO., Boston, U. S. A.**  
Brush Manufacturers for Over 109 Years and the  
Largest in the World

He hears bird's voice again. He takes large blunderbuss and carefully shoots the nightingale. Close-up of Poet, who winks at audience. Fade-out.

Highly gratified with these results, we have started work on the screen versions of Gray's "Elegy" and Wordsworth's "Ode on the Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood."

Watch for them at your local theatre.  
R. E. Sherwood.

# ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE



The  
Antiseptic  
Powder.  
Shake it  
in your  
Shoes  
Use it  
in your  
Foot-Bath



## Use it in the Morning

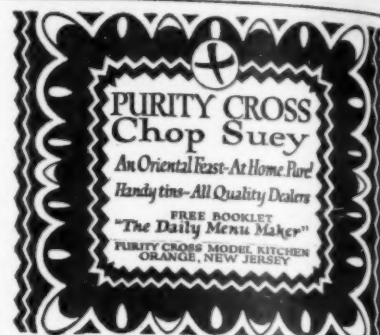
And walk all day in comfort. At night, sprinkle it in the foot-bath, and soak and rub the feet. It freshens the feet and takes the Friction from the Shoe.

### IN PEACE AND WAR

For over 25 years **Allen's Foot-Ease** has been the **STANDARD REMEDY** for hot, swollen, smarting, tender, tired, perspiring, aching feet, corns, bunions, blisters and callouses. Nothing gives such relief.

Over One Million Five Hundred Thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by the United States Army and Navy during the war.

Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller and shoes and stockings wear longer. Those who use Allen's Foot-Ease have solved their foot troubles. Sold by Drug and Dep't stores everywhere.



Made by a Master Chef in a Model Kitchen—**PURITY CROSS** With a bit, Lobster Newburg, Creamed Spaghetti au Gratin, Creamed Haddie au Gratin, Deviled Chicken, Deviled Ham, Deviled Tongue, Liver Tongue, Boned Chicken, Vienna Style Sausage, Corned Beef Hash.

### I Know Not Why (A Free Verse Idyl)

NIGHT WIND, and the lights of Lobster Palaces  
Murmuring together of the Whichness of the How!  
Pegasus conjured into the likeness of a bat,  
Careening in the belfry of Olympus.  
The new Moon like a curve of candied orange peel,  
Sinking in the Velvet Sea,  
Behind a lattice-work of inky Clouds,  
(Careful there, we're getting lucid.)  
Who? When? Why? and What?  
Will you not? or Will you?  
What indeed, but an orgy of the Muses;  
Costumed as Circus Clowns,  
Foaming at the mouth and dancing Shimmy  
To the Jazzing of the Spheres,  
Art, emancipated!

Estelle Fort.

### Easy

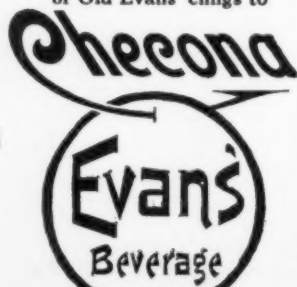
"HERE'S poetic justice for you. One of these oil-stock promoters married a woman for her money."

"Yes?"

"Only to discover that she had invested it all in his oil stock."

## THE "SUBTLE SOMETHING"

of Old Evans' clings to



A hearty renewal of old acquaintance

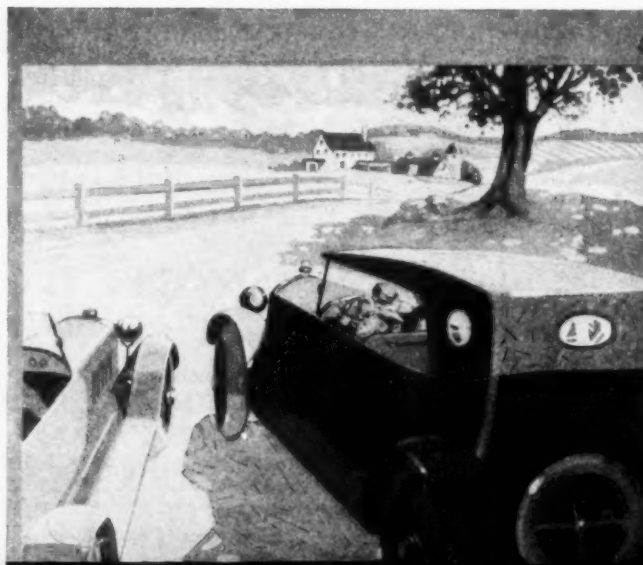
The Old Evans' smack is there and pleasure too

FORMERLY KNOWN AS CHECONA EVANS ALLI  
FINE FOR COTTAGE, CAMP AND CLUB

C. H. EVANS & SONS

Estab. 1790

Hudson, N. Y.



Sometimes you want additional speed in a hurry. There are times when you need it. To pass the car ahead requires more power—speed.

Your car will get in the lead and stay there if it is equipped with the New Stromberg Carburetor.

The New Stromberg makes a quick pick-up positive. It means more power.

And it does it in the most economical way — consumes less gas per mile of travel.

Write for literature pertaining to Stromberg efficiency and economy. State name, year and model of your machine.

**Stromberg Motor Devices Co.,**  
Dept. 612  
64 E. 25th St., Chicago, Ill.

New **STROMBERG** Does it!  
CARBURETOR

## HOTEL ASPINWALL LENOX, MASS.

*High and Cool in the Berkshires*  
A HOTEL OF DISTINCTION  
Opens June 14. Elevation 1400 feet.  
Desirable Cottages with Hotel Service.  
**HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers**  
Winter Resort, Princess Hotel, Bermuda

## Cuticura Talcum is Fragrant and Very Healthful

Sample free of Cuticura Laboratories, Dept.  
7, Malden, Mass. 25c. everywhere.

### Must We Learn to Read?

If we are not careful we shall all be reading, and the struggle for the works of Harold Bell Wright will become even keener. The A. L. A., as the American Library Association is called, which did yeoman service in getting books to the soldiers and sailors during the war and which has recently started a nation-wide campaign to awaken the country to the educational value of books, proposes now to teach the American people how, when and what to read, through the medium of existing agencies, which include, besides libraries, the Public Health Service hospitals, the American Merchant Marine, the Coast Guard and Lighthouse Service, etc. Then, its educational work once accomplished, the hand of the Association will be withdrawn

# GENUINE ASPIRIN



me "Bayer" identifies genuine  
Aspirin introduced to physicians in  
1900. Insist on unbroken packages

# AYER-TABLETS of ASPIRIN

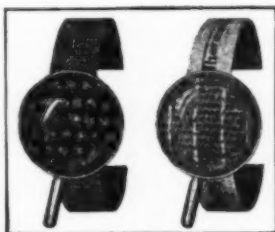
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of  
Mononitrobenzoic acid of Salicylic acid

**Will your car do this?**

SPEED PER HOUR	Distance
10 miles	9.2 ft.
15 miles	20.8 ft.
20 miles	37 ft.
25 miles	58 ft.
30 miles	83.3 ft.
35 miles	115 ft.
40 miles	148 ft.
50 miles	231 ft.

Copyright 1919 by Thermoid Rubber Company

This chart shows the distances in which a car should stop, at any given speed, if the brakes are efficient



Ordinary Woven Lining

Notice the loosely woven texture.  
Wears down quickly and unevenly.  
Loses its gripping power as it wears.

Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining

Notice the compact texture.  
Wears down slowly. Gives uniform gripping surface until worn wafer thin.

**T**WO hundred feet from the curve — climbing the hill on high. Then without warn-

ing the other car dashes around the bend. It's headed directly for you — you've both got to slow up or crash. *Will the brakes hold?*

It's only in a case like this that you realize the vital importance of brakes that never fail. Yet—in lesser emergencies—you trust your life to your brakes a dozen times a day.

The chart above shows how quickly you should be able to stop. Have your brakes inspected by your garage man regularly. Perhaps they need only a slight adjustment—perhaps they need new lining.

### Making brake lining by hydraulic compression

By using 40% more material than in ordinary woven lining—by compressing this material under tre-

## Head-on at the curve!

*Will your brakes hold?*

mendous hydraulic pressure into a tight, close-textured mass—we have perfected a brake lining that wears down slowly, and maintains its gripping power even when worn as thin as cardboard.

Brakes lined with Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining never grab or slip. They do not swell from dampness, because Thermoid is *Grapnalized*—an exclusive process which enables it to resist moisture, oil and gasoline. Used on 50 makes of cars and trucks.

Thenew Thermoid book on automobile brakes is the most complete ever printed. It tells how to keep your car within safety limits. Sent free. Write today.

### Thermoid Rubber Company

Factory and Main Offices:  
Trenton, New Jersey

New York, Chicago, San Francisco  
Cleveland, Atlanta, Detroit  
Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Boston  
London, Paris, Turin

Canadian Distributors  
The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse  
Company, Limited, Montreal  
Branches in all principal Canadian cities

## Thermoid Brake Lining Hydraulic Compressed

Makers of "Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joints" and "Thermoid Crolide Compound Tires"

for other activities, and these organizations left to "carry on" alone. According to a recent bulletin, "only twenty-seven per cent. of the counties in the United States have any one library of five thousand volumes or more, leaving seventy-three per cent. of the counties without any libraries adequately equipped to take the initiative in developing a service," while thirty states serve less than fifty per cent. of their populations, six serve less than ten per cent., and one less than two per cent. in the dissemination of reading material. LIFE urges the A. L. A. to go to it and help spread all the "book larin'" it can.

## "Old Town Canoes"

YOU can lazy-paddle an "Old Town" all day long. "Old Towns" are light, buoyant canoes that answer the slightest pressure of the blade. They are strong, sturdy canoes built for years of service. The "Sponson Model" is safer than a row boat. Write for catalog. 3000 canoes in stock.

OLD TOWN CANOE CO.  
1936 Middle Street  
Old Town, Maine, U. S. A.







# Vantine

Announce



## "Jafleur"

**T**HE latest exotic conception of the Vantine Perfumers, in a fascinating Toilet Water of exquisite delicacy and elusive fragrance, appealing particularly to women whose refinement of taste, demands distinctiveness and individuality, rather than a mingling of incongruous odors.

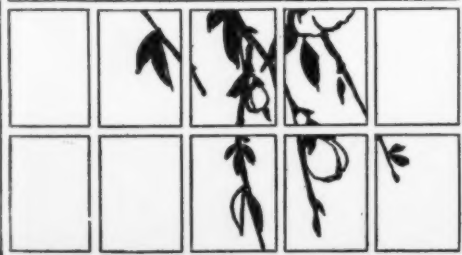
Price \$3.50



Vantine's Perfumes and Toilet Requisites are for sale only by the best shops everywhere. If your favorite store cannot supply you, send your order direct, mentioning dealer's name, and we shall see that you are supplied.



A. A. Vantine & Co., Inc.  
NEW YORK



### Aid for Sub-Title Writers

**T**HE sub-title writers in the movies are being worked too hard. They are forever wasting valuable time on the titanic task of making regular, human remarks out of such highbrow stuff as, "There is a silence where hath been no sound," etc., that simply has to be fixed if classics are to reach the screen. Shakespeare is full of even worse twaddle.

With the hope that it will save some poor devil from undeserved drudgery, the following list of captions has been prepared for anyone trying to get some good, lively stuff out of "The Merchant of Venice":

"I know you're good for the coin, Antonio. As a joke, we'll make the collateral a pound of flesh."

Bassanio picks the platinum jewel box, and finds . . .

In the meantime, somewhere off Cape Hatteras, Fate o'ertook Antonio's steamers.

"My God! you didn't really mean that, Shylock?"

"A bargain's a bargain, my friend."

"Hurry, Nerissa, get me one of daddy's old suits, and ask no questions."

"Wait, Your Honor! Can I speak for the defense?"

"You've beaten me, you young devil. Who are you?"

"Portia, daughter of the man you drove to death by your usury!"

"No, I'm a lawyer no longer, Bassy, dear. Just a girl with her mate."

As the evening shadows crept, etc.



## FOX'S "F.I.P." PUTTEES

Fox's Spiral Puttees are very smart, comfortable and durable—ideal for cycling, golf, riding, walking and other out-door sports. Made on a curve, of the finest English wool, they fit closely round the leg in trim, neat spirals. They will not ravel nor fray at the edges or bind the legs like ordinary puttees. Colors—khaki, forest green, cadet blue, etc.

The genuine Fox's—the puttee of the world—have a small brass tag with the name and the letter R or L, for right or left, on each puttee. If your dealer hasn't them, we'll supply you direct.

Regulation Heavy Weight, \$4.00; Extra Fine Light Weight, \$4.50; Extra Fine Light Shade, \$5.00

The Manley-Johnson Corporation  
Dept. 7 268 W. Broadway New York City



## "I'll Haul You Out!"

Tinkering for hours with a crippled or mud-mired car is irritating and needless. Safeguard against it by always carrying along a

### BASLINE AUTOWLINE

Then you simply hail the next autoist, and in a minute or two you're on the way once more.

BASLINE AUTOWLINE is the "Little Steel Rope with the Big Pull". Absolutely dependable, because it's made of the famous Yellow Strand Wire Rope. Snaps on instantly with patented Snaffle Hooks that cannot loosen. In emergencies, can be used as skid-chain. Fits under seat cushion. At dealers, \$6.95 east of Rockies.

POWERSTEEL AUTOWLOCK, another necessity, protects car and spare tire against thieves. Also made of Yellow Strand Wire Rope, with non-pickable spring lock. At dealers, \$2.80 east of Rockies.

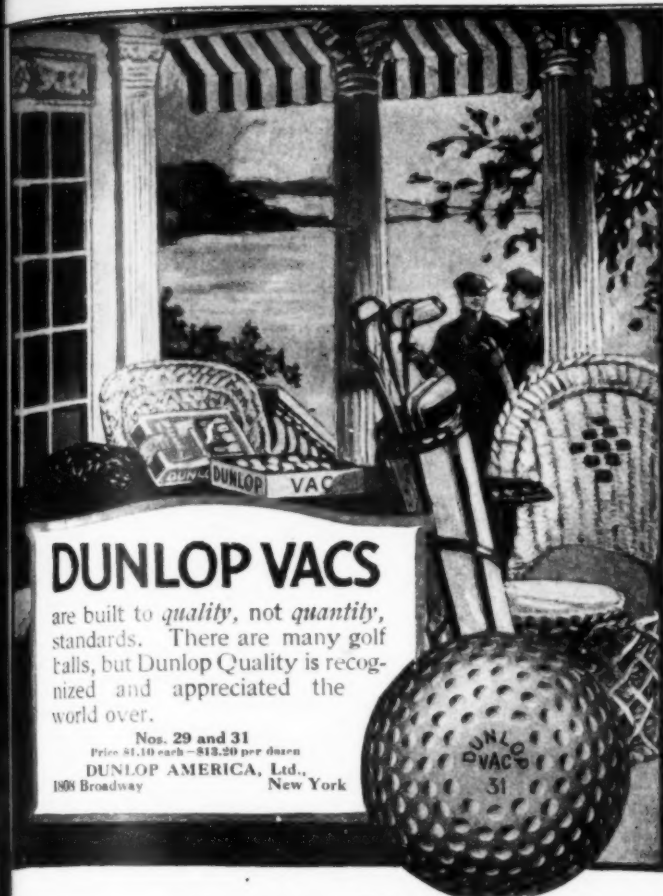
POWERSTEEL TRUCKLINE is needed by every truck-owner for heavy towing. It would hold an elephant. Retails, east of Rockies, at \$11.30 with plain hooks; \$12.75 with Snaffle Hooks.

**BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO.**

ST. LOUIS—NEW YORK

Manufacturers of Celebrated  
Yellow Strand Wire Rope—  
For All Industrial Uses.





**DUNLOP VACS**

are built to *quality*, not *quantity*, standards. There are many golf balls, but Dunlop Quality is recognized and appreciated the world over.

Nos. 29 and 31  
Price \$1.10 each—\$12.20 per dozen  
DUNLOP AMERICA, Ltd.,  
1904 Broadway New York

## Satisfying

SOME people prefer The Hollenden because of the excellence of cuisine and service; some because of its roomy, home-like accommodations, and others because of its congenial atmosphere.

Whatever you demand of a first-class hotel you will find at The Hollenden.

## THE HOLLENDEN

CLEVELAND

### RATES

with Bath

Single . . . \$2.50 to \$6.00  
Double . . \$4.50 to \$7.00  
Twin Beds \$6.00  
to \$8.00



## Wherever The Sun Shines American Express Travelers Cheques are Spendable

Issued in Three Forms  
POUNDS STERLING



For use in Great Britain and the British Colonies and dependencies. Payable elsewhere at current rate. Issued in amounts of Five and Ten Pounds.

## FRENCH FRANCS



For use in France and the French Colonies and Dependencies. Payable elsewhere at current rate. Issued in amounts of 200 and 400 French Francs.

## DOLLAR CHEQUES



For use in the United States, Canada, Alaska, Central and South America, The West Indies and the Orient.

*Purchasable at Banks and at Express Offices*

## LETTERS OF CREDIT

Convertible into cheques or currency

The American Express Travel Department can take care of all your Travel requirements anywhere in the world.

**AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY**

*Martin and Martin* store service  
is of the same distinguished  
character as

## Martin & Martin SHOES

Our entire effort is directed toward  
your satisfaction. Ours follows

*Three Stores*

NEW YORK: 583 Fifth Avenue &  
One East Thirty-fifth Street.  
CHICAGO: 326 Michigan Avenue, S9

*Satisfactory service-by-post  
to all parts of the world*




*f*oot comfort guaranteed in  
advance is a blessing.

Shawknit Hosiery anticipates the  
requirements of fashion, season and  
personal taste. It looks well and  
fits snugly after repeated launderings.

*At Your Dealer's*

SHAW STOCKING CO. Lowell, Mass.



## ARROW COLLARS

The quality that put ARROW COLLARS in  
the premier place in public confidence  
is the quality that you are getting today

*Claret, Praby & Co., Inc., Makers, Troy, N.Y.*


*Switzerland  
of America*

In Glacier  
National Park an  
Alpine grandeur, rugged  
and rough, but majestic,  
spreads out before you in mar-  
velous panorama. Here on the  
"Top of the Continent" is the  
Switzerland of America.

"Glacier" is your only national park  
on the main line of a transcon-  
tinent railroad. En route to North  
Pacific Coast, Alaska or California,  
visit Lake Chelan, Mt. Rainier and  
Crater Lake National Parks.

Write for descriptive literature and  
Aeroplane map of Glacier National  
Park, and Summer Tourist Fares, or  
inquire of nearest ticket or tourist agent.

C. E. STONE  
Passenger Traffic Manager  
St. Paul, Minn.  
Dept. C.

See America First  
**GREAT  
NORTHERN  
RAILWAY**  
Glacier National Park

# Glacier NATIONAL PARK



# LABLACHE

## FACE POWDER

### LABLACHE BESPEAKS

its superior quality and its unusual, refined odor, which pays homage to velvety skins and faultless complexions. Ever constant, is Lablache, but delicately unobtrusive. An old favorite, indispensable and impossible of improvement.

#### Refuse Substitutes

They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream. 75c a box of druggists or by mail. Over two million boxes sold annually. Send 15c for a sample box.

**BEN. LEVY CO.**  
French Perfumers, Dept. 104  
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.



### Garden Truck

**M**OST gardening consists principally of going over the same ground again and again.

For some reason veterans of trench warfare cannot be induced to dig up the back yard.

Ladies' gardens will be well hosed.

There is a widespread patriotic prejudice against seeds that germinate.

After the recent strike experiences, there will be fewer attempts to produce a "riot of color."

The longer a man tries to raise vegetables to the point where they can be eaten, the more he respects the farmer.

Many a man will labor all the day in his garden patch without admitting he's tired. But let his wife suggest, some evening, that he help her with the dishes—

### Science Has Discovered How to End Gray Hair

For years science has sought a way of restoring gray hair to its natural color.

Now that way is found. And women no longer hesitate. For simply by combing this clear, pure, colorless liquid through your hair, in from 4 to 8 days every gray hair is gone.



**Mary T. Goldman's**

Scientific Hair Color Restorer

#### Make This Test

Send in the coupon. Mark on it the exact color of your hair. It will bring you a free trial bottle of this remarkable hair color restorer and our special comb.

Try it on a lock of your hair. Note the result. And how it differs from old-fashioned dyes. Send in the coupon now.

**MARY T. GOLDMAN**

1920 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Accept no Imitations—Sold by Druggists Everywhere

I, Mary T. Goldman, 1920 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me your free trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer with special comb.

I am not obligated in any way by accepting this free offer. The natural color of my hair is

black..... jet black..... dark brown.....

medium brown..... light brown.....

Name.....

Street..... Town.....

City..... State.....

*a letter a day  
while you're  
away*

## Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

supplies one of the greatest needs of the vacation season, a reliable writing implement with a self-contained ink supply that releases you from the slavery of a desk and ink well and turns all outdoors into a convenient place at any time to do all the letter writing that family ties or business and social activities demand.

Three types: Regular, Safety and Self Filling

\$2.50 and up at Best Dealers

**L. E. Waterman Company**

191 Broadway, New York

Chicago Boston San Francisco

### At the Beginning of a Perfect Day

(The scene is laid in the office of the  
Attorney-General.)

**T**HE great man enters.

"Has my usual prediction that prices are about to come down been prepared?"

"It has," replied the hired drudge.

"Have you sent out a notice to the newspapers that an uprising of Reds is likely to occur some time before high noon to-morrow?"

"It is done."

"Have you prepared my semi-weekly announcement that we expect to get after the profiteers in due course of time and annoy them greatly?"

"I have."

"Then hand me my bag and I'll take a turn around the golf links in order to keep myself in condition for the frightful strain I am under."

**R**AILROADS are changing hands so often these days that it's a wise stock that knows its own par.



# New Lessons in Shaving

Hot towels and finger rubbing not needed. The secret of softening the beard lies in emulsifying the oil coat on the beard.

Copyright, The Palmolive Company, 1930

## What Science Has Done to simplify shaving

Several years ago we began to make shaving a study in the Palmolive Laboratories.

We were certain there was a scientific way to make each hair cut easily, and we sought to find it.

We studied the beard. We learned that the obstacle in fitting the beard for the razor was the oil that coats every hair of the beard. This oil, we found, did not yield as it should to the ordinary lather. Hence it was difficult for water to penetrate and soften the beard. As a result, men had to apply hot towels or rub with the fingers.

### The solution

The solution to the problem, we knew, lay in a different lather than men were using. And we spent months experimenting with preparations. We tried 130 formulas before we achieved our Palmolive formula and mastered the last remaining problem.

*And that men may know what a difference it makes in shaving we are offering a trial tube free.*

### See how easy

With Palmolive you need no hot towels or rubbing to soften the beard. You just put a bit of the cream on the face, whisk it up into

a lather, and your beard is ready for the razor! This is because Palmolive instantly emulsifies the oil coat on the beard; so the water penetrates quickly.

And such a shave as you enjoy with Palmolive! You never dreamed a razor could glide so smoothly over the face. This is because this lather also lubricates the skin, so the razor can't scrape or irritate.

### Both lather and lotion

Palmolive contains both Palm and Olive oils. Thus it is a lotion as well as a lather. It gives the skin a satin smoothness, a delightful cool "after feel" when shaved. No other applications are necessary.

### Try it free

Note the coupon here. It brings you a trial tube of Palmolive Cream free and postpaid.

Try a Palmolive shave and see what an amazing difference.

Note that you don't have to relather with Palmolive, because it stays moist and foamy 10 minutes. A mere bit is ample for a shave. For Palmolive multiplies itself in lather 250 times. There's enough for 152 shaves in our 35c size. A cream so active, as you know, is something decidedly new.

But don't accept our word for the wonders of Palmolive Cream. Be the judge yourself, at our expense. Use a trial tube free. Send for it today.

Large size tube at druggist's, 35c.

**THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY**  
Milwaukee, U. S. A.



### Free—A trial tube

Free yourself from old-time shaving faults. Know how quick and easy and pleasant shaving can really be. A trial tube of Palmolive will prove a revelation to you. Send for it today. No charge. Simply mail the coupon.

### For a free trial tube

The Palmolive Company  
Dept. 109, Milwaukee, U. S. A.

Please send me a Free Trial Tube of Palmolive Shaving Cream.

.....  
.....  
.....



URKISH tobacco is the best cigarette tobacco grown on earth. Needless to argue that point—it's the world's verdict. Like the best of everything, the best Turkish tobaccos are costly.

If the 100% pure Turkish tobaccos of which MURAD is made were cheap in price, there would be but few other kinds of cigarettes smoked.

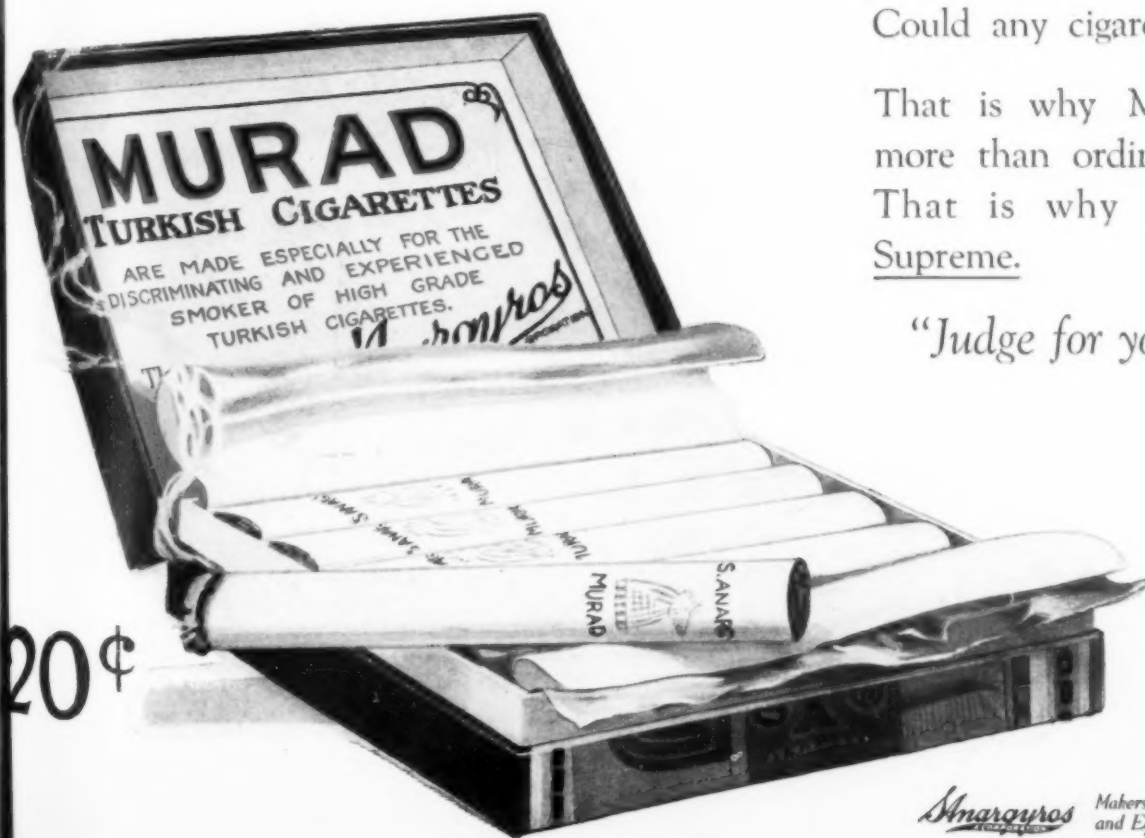
You can test the aristocracy of a cigarette by the quality and quantity of Turkish it contains—the more Turkish of superior quality used, the better the cigarette.

MURAD is 100% Turkish of the purest and best varieties grown.

Could any cigarette be more?

That is why MURAD costs more than ordinary cigarettes. That is why MURAD is Supreme.

“Judge for yourself—!”



*Smargyros*

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World





**KODAK**  
*as you go.*

Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.